THE
WAR CRY
AND
OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDL
International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts
Year. No. 50. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 12, 1914 Price,

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AND MRS. M'BAMBO—THE LOWER SOME ZULU CORPS CA

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(Continued on Page 13.)

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SANCTIFICATION—WHAT IS IT?

SET APART FOR A HOLY USE

HEREIN IS DESCRIBED A HUMAN EXPERIENCE WHICH IS LIKE A SEARCHLIGHT BEAM IN THESE DAYS OF DOUBTING AND SELFISHNESS

train them to love the heathen and instil into their baby hearts a desire which she hopes will one day lead them to follow their father and mother to India.

"When my first baby was put into my arms for the first time," said that mother, "I gave it there and then back to God for the Salvation of the heathen. And as each child has been born my husband and I have done the same, and we have told them of our desires for them, and they begin to look forward to fulfilling our expectations.

"Would we ourselves ever receive the call for India once more? It mattered not to me. I was contented, because it seemed God did not want me there; and had not I promised at those Quarters in Hackney Wick to do His will thoroughly? I felt through all these years that if God wanted me for India He would send me.

"On the morning when my husband and I received our acceptance for India, I kissed the children at the gate, waved good-bye to them as they went off to school, and then went indoors, and asked God for a promise. He gave me this glorious one, 'They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars for ever and ever.'

Burst of Ecstasy.

"An inexpressible joy filled me as the thought came that God at last so sealed my offering of many years ago. My soul cried out in a burst of ecstasy:—

Let all my powers Thy entrance feel,
And deeper stamp Thyself the seal."

That is the sort of separation which the sanctified soul enjoys, to be in the world, yet not of the world, but to be living a life of faith in the Son of God.

And it is just that separation which God means when He says:—

"Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord, and touch not the unclean thing; and I will receive you, and will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be My sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty."

Reader, have you sanctified, or set yourself apart, for a holy use?

It has been stated that there are at this moment a thousand million of human beings living in heathenism, or practising religions that have no Christ.

What does that mean? Look at your watch. You observe that second hand go quivering round its tiny orbit.

A thousand million heathen means that every time the second hand of your watch goes round, six hundred lives are born into the horrors of heathenism. Approximately the birth and death rates of heathen countries are thirty-five per thousand, or ten for each second of time.

With every tick of the clock ten human lives begin in the barbarism of Africa, the demon-worshipping heathenism, or the cruel idolatries of the East.

Give this fact your attention for a moment. With every breath you draw, a human being begins his or her heathenism existence, doomed to a life in ignorance, and often end it in despair.

Jesus Christ is "the fairest of ten thousand" to you. His love shed abroad in your heart makes you rejoice with joy and abounding peace.

In Spiritual Wretchedness

But the heathen. The love of God is unknown to him. He lives much of his life in degrading practices and in spiritual wretchedness.

The following suggests the conditions of the heathen:—

"Amongst its great crowds are millions of cannibals; many millions who offer human sacrifices to gods of wood and stone; millions who are slaves or slave-holders; still more millions who carry on unnameable abominations in the practice of their religions; and still more who suffer from horrible customs which finally break the human heart and destroy the immortal soul."

Look at your watch again!

Once more the second hand starts on its round—see, it is back to the starting point. A minute of time has elapsed during which brief period six hundred heathen have died and entered into the presence of the Judge of all the earth without Christly knowledge, or comfort, or fellowship.

You have read in "The War Cry" how Salvationists die. You learned how exultant the Salvation Warrior is when he finds "his latest foe under his feet at last."

The heathen has no hope of a glorious resurrection.

You have seen a saved soul enter the Valley, but you have heard the sinking voice say: "I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

The heathen knows nothing of this comfort.

Would you not be putting yourself to a holy use if you took to the heathen a knowledge of Christ?

God may want you to be a "priest," that is to say, an Officer!

The thing that keeps you from enjoying entire sanctification may not be impurity, may not be lack of preparation, but it may, in your case, be the need of separation.

For you to be sanctified may involve the leaving of your everyday occupation, and the setting apart of yourself for the Salvation of the heathen.

In order to be wholly sanctified you may have to become a David or a Deborah.

If not yourself, then your first-born—your Samuel—must be set apart for a holy use—"Lent to the Lord."

Father, mother, shall your love for your child keep you out of the blessedness of a sanctified life?

For the sake of the ten heathen who are born or die every second sanctify yourself or your children unto the Lord this day.

There have been people professedly desirous of attaining Holiness

(Concluded on Page 12.)

Our South African Missionary Work

A STIRRING STORY OF MISSION FIELD ROMANCE

NATIVES SAVING NATIVES—SCANDINAVIANS TO THE RESCUE—MBAMBO, THE WITCH-DOCTOR'S SON, AS AN OFFICER—MISSIONARY WORK ON THE GOLDEN RAND DRUMS FOR PENITENT FORMS.

(By Lieut.-Colonel James A. Smith, Native Secretary, South Africa.)

If a line be drawn across the sub-continent in the latitude of the Zambesi River, the land to the south of it, including the Union, Southern Rhodesia, German South-West Africa, and Portuguese East Africa, contains a population of eight or nine millions. Now that wars have ceased among the nations and tribes, these numbers are likely to increase more rapidly. To the politicians this gives food for reflection, and matters far from easy what is called the "Native Problem."

What is The Army doing to fulfil its responsibilities towards this great and, alas! largely heathen population?

From the small beginning inaugurated by the late Major Jim Osborne, in 1889, on a farm about forty miles from Pietermaritzburg (the capital of Natal), there has been built up a Missionary Work that is no insignificant portion of the South African branch of The Army.

The Army's start was made among the Zulus neither in Natal. The hearty, joyful style that characterise Salvationists when giving expression to their religion just suits the African natives. By playing on their emotions apparently larger results might have been attained—for a time; these results, however, would not have been as solid nor lasting. Not that the emotions have been left out of account, but the workers have sought first and foremost to put the real requirements plainly before the people—repentance, faith, right living, sacrifice, cross-carrying. The standard of religion so clearly set forth in The Army's "Articles of War" has been insisted on, and to-day we are reaping the good results of this keeping up such a standard.

MISSIONARIES TO THEIR FELLOWS.

From the early days, The Army Officers sought to instil the principle that the natives who got saved should seek to save their neighbours. To their credit be it said that they readily accepted this principle, and, though unable to read, they began in their simple way to hold meetings in their own kraals with, in many cases, far-reaching results. Later, when Missionary Work was started at several of the largest labour centres, the town Salvationists were taught that on their return to their kraals, if there were no Army Corps in the neighbourhood, they should start Army meetings themselves. This has been done by many, with such encouraging results that some of our Corps have sprung from such beginnings. In a real sense, many of our Army converts have become Missionaries to their fellows.

It may be within the knowledge of your readers that The General, a short time ago, chose a number of Scandinavian Officers for the South African Missionary Field. These comrades arrived in Cape Town in April. They received a splendid reception, and made a very good impression on those who attended their welcome meetings. It fell to the lot of the writer to escort them to their destination, the Bramwell Booth Settlement, in the Natal and Zulu Division. This involved a journey lasting three days and nights. The last sixteen miles were covered in buggies and a mule wagon. These comrades are to study the Zulu language for six months under Major Fred Clark and Adjutant Gottlieb Schafer. Their reception by the Native Soldiery was a very heartyone. Their beautiful singing and guitar-playing was a great attraction to our dusky comrades. And how interesting to the newcomers were the natives whom they had come so far to bless and to save.

SAVOURY PORRIDGE.

On the first Sunday morning I took them to a native kraal near to the Settlement. The peculiar beehive-shaped huts, each with a little doorway of barely two feet in height, which doorway had to do duty as window and chimney, soon claimed the attention of our comrades. They got down on all-fours and crept into one of the huts, and soon they were being welcomed by the "sakubonas" (salutations) of the inmates. The "izika" (fireplace) on the floor, the smoke-grimed lathes of the hut, the grinding stones, the clay pots, the wooden spoons, the grass mats for lying on at night, the calabash vessels, the various native articles—these and other articles were of interest to these Officers from the "Land of the Midnight Sun." After a prayer meeting, we returned to the Settlement, where a number of meetings were held. These were attended by a good number of natives, and, in addition, by several Dutch farmers and their families. The latter were so impressed by what they heard and saw that they came forward with practical offers of help. Three promised one sheep each per months, so that the party should have meat sufficient; one promised two muids of mealies (maize). A muid contains two hundred pounds. Another promised supplies of milk, while yet another had his name put down for butter. The natives, on the following day, came forward with supplies of pumpkins, potatoes, and one brought "isijingi" (a kind of savoury porridge). Our new comrades are not likely to starve!

CENTRES OF MISSIONARY EFFORT.

A couple of week-ends later, Commissioner Eadie and Colonel Bates, accompanied by Major Clark and the writer, paid a visit to the Settlement. A profitable time was experienced. For the Sunday, meetings had been arranged at the Florence Booth Settlement, which is seventeen miles distant from the Bramwell Booth Settlement. The journey had to be done with horse and mule vehicles, as the "spoorweg" (railway) does not run on this route. The Scandinavian Officers accompanied their leaders, and they rendered good help by their beautiful singing and playing. This Settlement is situated in a thickly-populated native quarter, and a good congregation is easily obtained. The young people's and the adults' meetings were well attended. It was interesting to hear some of the newly-arrived Officers give short testimonies in Zulu. This speaks well for their future success in the language, seeing that they had then been studying but two weeks. They received good encouragement from the natives, for they showed their pleasure by their smiles and volleys. At the close of this meeting four souls sought Salvation.

I visited several other centres of Missionary effort before returning to the National Headquarters. Several days were spent in the Vrijheid Section, which is under the command of Adjutant Mbambo Matunjwa. He is one of the two first converts saved in the Zulu country in the first Salvation meeting held there in 1891. The other is an Envoy at the Catherine Booth Settlement. The work in the Vrijheid Section is extensive, and it is a striking testimony to the energy and ability of this simple native Adjutant. When he was appointed in 1909 to restart work in the district, which had been closed down on account of the Anglo-Boer War, he found only a few of the former converts. He worked so hard at building, visiting, and preaching, and he displayed such a cheerful, optimistic spirit, that the people (most of whom were raw heathens) received him with open arms. A European gentleman, who saw his work, wrote to say: "I have never seen such a work done by either white or black preachers as has been done by this man, although I have had close association with Missionary Work for thirty years." Many heathens were converted. Did the Adjutant rest satisfied with what had been accomplished. Oh, no; he is not "built that way." He scoured the country round within a radius of twenty-five miles, and opened place after place, till at present he has under his direction three Corps, five Societies, and four Outposts—in all, twelve centres, where regular Salvation effort is put forth. Hundreds of heathens have been converted, and the entire district has been in a measure revolutionised.

One of the places he opened is at Ngwelu. A wonderful work resulted. Sinners and heathen of the worst type were saved. Ngwelu was an unoccupied farm, which was for sale. To conserve The Army Work on it, and to give opportunity for further development, the farm was purchased. It is the largest farm owned by The Army in South Africa, being nearly five thousand acres in extent. Truly, a marvellous work has been, and is being, carried on there. Adjutant Matunjwa has his headquarters there, and from it he radiates to his network of Salvation posts.

WORK IN THE COMPOUNDS.

For the industrial development of Ngwelu (which, by the way, is called Mountain View Farm in English) Adjutant John A. Bennie, is responsible. He has been there a little over three years. In that time he has worked wonders, especially considering the handicaps under which he has laboured. Much of his work has been of the pioneer kind. Virgin soil has been broken up, till at present close on one hundred acres are under cultivation. The chief crop is mealies (maize). It was indeed a pleasant sight to see the beautiful crops on the occasion of my last visit. The Adjutant is full of plans for the development of the farm. The tenants on it number one hundred, and they, their wives, and children form the nucleus of our native constituency. A school at the Settlement is doing good work in educating the children, some of whom make very good progress. The prospects of The Army Work in this neighbourhood are very hopeful.

After visiting Osborne Settlement (named after the late Major Jim Osborne), I proceeded to the Rand, the wonderful gold belt on which Johannesburg is situated. Here a splendid Salvationist Work is carried on under the direction of Ensign Maquili, a native Officer of Msghinyana nationality. His tribe is situated on the borders of Portuguese East Africa. The Ensign is noted for his out-and-out energetic Salvationism. He has been in charge of the Rand Work among the natives for over three years. His work is chiefly carried on in the compounds, which are built by the gold-mining companies for the accommodation of their natives. In some of them natives are housed to the number of several thousand. In many regular Army Work is conducted. Several of the compound managers give us facilities, such as leave to work in the compounds, the use of buildings, and in some cases, the supply of light and seats. And, as one of them remarked to me, it pays them to do so. The Army seeks to save their natives, and its

(Continued on Page 13.)

LIEUT.-COL. JAMES A. SMITH.

E WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

A DRUNKEN AUSTRIAN

HE FOUND SALVATION IN AMERICA—HE AND HIS WIFE ARE NOW HAPPY IN THEIR OWN HOME.

...HER CETNAR was born ...Austria, of Polish descent, ...married about twenty-five ...ago in that country, and ...to the United States a ...afterward, leaving his wife ...child in the homeland. He ...with relatives in Detroit, ...some time, going from ...to ...da, where he met ...day and was con-

...cuted and misrepresented that it was some time before he could persuade his wife to accompany him back to Portland. Finally, the victory was won through prayer and consistent living.

His wife said to him, "You are a different man from what you once were; you used to drink and swear, but now you are good. I want this same religion." She found it while stopping over in Boise. She went to The Army with her husband and found the same Saviour who had changed his life in such a remarkable manner. She was anxious to ...the uniform and take her place beside her husband. They purchased a present home at a cost ...of ...having paid $1,000 on it ...Mrs. Boone Cetnar ...I haven't done it; I ...my best, trusted God, ...accomplished this for ...an 'War Cry.'"

"VERY DRY WORK."

Converts Have to Lay in Stock of Ginger Beer on Saturday.

It has been necessary to teach the converts at Tipton, where a gratifying awakening is in progress, a new and higher standard of living. Sunday buying, for instance, is considered quite the thing by many of the people in this district.

On a recent exceptionally hot Sunday the converts arrived at the Hall, after the open-air service and march, in a very thirsty condition. Several of them adjourned to a nearby ginger beer shop. When the tuboo on Sunday buying was pointed out to them they gladly accepted the rule, but said, "Well, we shall have to lay in a stock overnight, because The Salvation Army Work is not only hard, but it makes us very dry."

There is a great eagerness on the part of the converts to get into uniform. One young fellow, an athlete and boxer, known throughout the district for his prowess at fisticuffs, hit upon, as he thought, an excellent means of raising the necessary money, so he forthwith arranged a boxing match. On the eve of the affray the Captain got to hear about it, and lost no time in explaining matters to the boxer-convert. Though considerably surprised, he abandoned the contest. He is one of the most promising of the Recruits. —"Social Gazette."

A NOBLE FRENCH PEASANT.

"We have Officers in France," says Colonel Fornachon, "who can go on year after year without any Band or Soldiers behind them, and who can do this without grumbling, quite satisfied to remain where it is hard, yet still keeping their souls on fire."

And the Soldiers seem to be of the same mettle. Said the Colonel: "We have a Soldier at one place in the South whose Corps has been closed for seventeen years; but, although only a poor peasant, he has sold over one hundred and fifty 'Crys' each week. When I was there some time ago I was surprised to meet two girls in full Salvation Army uniform; upon inquiry I found that they were the daughters of this comrade; they had been converted in their father's house, and he had himself enrolled them as Soldiers under the Flag."—"The Warrior."

: BAND : CHAT :

Owen Sound Band at Palmerston.

The celebration held in Palmerston, under the auspices of The Salvation Army, was a pronounced success. The Owen Sound Band, thirty-six strong, arrived in town on Saturday.

On behalf of the Town of Palmerston, Mayor Mathers warmly welcomed the Band to the town, and as Civic Holiday had been appointed for August 3rd in honour of the event, the Mayor threw the gates of the town wide open to the visitors, and all the special privileges which such a recognition bestows was theirs during the entire period of their sojourn. The address was ably replied to by Chancellor Smith of London and Adjutant Trickey of Owen Sound.

The Band, according to arrangement, then left for Harriston, eight autos conveying them there, where they received a cordial welcome. Scott Cowan, the promoter of the celebration, proudly waved The Army colours—a huge blood-and-fire flag—which he unfurled in Harriston, and extended an invitation to the citizens to join him in a three-days' celebration. The invitation was accepted, and a large number of the residents of that town accompanied the much-esteemed member of this riding, W. C. Chambers, M.P.P., to Palmerston on Monday, our Civic Holiday.

The services in the Methodist Church on Sunday were taken by Chancellor Smith in the morning, and Adjutant Trickey at night.

Kingston Band at Picton, Ont.

Ensign Smith, accompanied by the Kingston Band, visited Picton for the week-end of August 15th and 16th, and on Saturday evening gave a grand musical festival in the new Armory (kindly loaned for the week-end). Mayor M. Adams was the chairman, and spoke very kindly of The Army and the grand work God had helped them to accomplish. After the service the Bandsmen were treated to ice cream by Mr. Gilbert, in his magnificent parlors, which they enjoyed immensely.

Sunday's meetings were times of great power and blessing. In the Holiness meeting many hearts were stirred. Adjutant Kendall (who is here on furlough) took the lesson.

The afternoon meeting was presided over by ex-Mayor C. Allison, who said that he was very pleased indeed to be present in Picton, and that the feeling was altogether different to-day. For about two hours the large audience enjoyed the music and songs rendered by the Band. Many said they wished it were longer.

The night meeting was a real battle for souls; the Bandsmen not only played and sang, but prayed for an outpouring of the spirit of God, and they were not disappointed. Four precious souls knelt at the Mercy Seat and found deliverance. Adjutant Beeson testified to the saving and keeping power of God, and Mrs. Adjutant Kendall's address on Job 29:2 was listened to with rapt attention.

Everybody was delighted with the Band, and say: Come again in the near future.—Mrs. Adjutant J. Wiseman.

The Lindsay (Ont.) Band—With Captain Cranwell.

Good Progress of Lindsay Band.

The photo of the Lindsay Band, which appears on this page, was taken on July 30th, last. The Band was started a year ago, with three learners. Soon afterwards Bandsman Fuller, from Toronto I., came to settle here, and soon took over the Band, which then had grown to seven (all beginners). Hard work and strict adherence to Rules and Regulations soon made itself felt and shown, and to-day we have a silver Band of fourteen players in uniform, and absolutely free from debt.

The names of the Bandsmen are as follows (reading from left to right): Top row, Band Secretary Stubbings, solo horn; Band Sergeant Wells, solo euphonium; Bandsman Lake, and baritone; Bandsman A. Maslen, 1st baritone; Bandsman T. Dark, solo euphonium. Second row: Bandsman Gernavico, snare drummer; Bandsman K. Leach, 2nd cornet; Bandsman Partridge, Eb bass; Captain Cranwell, Commanding Officer; Bandmaster Fuller, solo cornet; Bandsman Dark, Eb bass; Bandsman Willie Stubbings, solo cornet; Bandsman Cavill, drummer. Third row: Bandsman K. Leach, 1st horn; Bandsman Willie Maslen, 2nd horn; Band Secretary and his son; Bandsman Dark and his son, and Brother Leach.

Band Sunday at Winnipeg I.

Sunday, August 15th, was Band Sunday at the Winnipeg I. Citadel, and we certainly had a splendid day. A rousing open-air at the Coffee House Corner (and it is there we get some human material that badly needs Salvation) was attended by a big crowd. In the Holiness meeting, and right throughout the day, Band Sergeant Burditt led on.

At night the Band Sergeant gave a masterly address, powerful and convincing, and directly the invitation was given; six men and women rose at once, came forward to the Mercy Seat, and gave their hearts to God.

In spite of the war excitement we are having splendid meetings and numerous conversions. Amongst those recently enlisted for service are some who, through our section of The Salvation Army, have given their hearts to fight for the Great Heavenly Master.—William Sprunt, Corps Correspondent.

Hand-Bell Ringers at Montreal IV.

On Saturday and Sunday, August 23rd, the famous Ludgate (Eng.) Gospel Hand-Bell Ringers and Singers were leading our meetings, in charge of Mr. Jones, a warm friend of our Corps.

Saturday night and Sunday afternoon were musical meetings. Selections on the bells were interspersed by vocal items. All music on the bells was sacred most of the tunes being good old ones, such as "Wells," "Better World," "Come to the Saviour," "Rouse then, Soldiers," etc. There were good attendances. At night one soul came forward.

Cheering Departing Soldiers.

The people of Moose Jaw and the surrounding districts are loud in their praises of the Moose Jaw Salvation Army Band (under the leadership of Bandmaster A. Delamont) at their splendid self-denying manner in assembling in a body to play away a crowd of first-class Reservists, who left during the week for the Old Land.

Among the 60th Rifles were two of our own dear comrades, Bandsman Ernest Alder and Bandsman Fred Probert. May God sustain our comrades during their absence from us, and bring them safely home again, is the prayer of "the boys" of the Moose Jaw Band.

Reinforcements Now Appearing.

Simcoe Band (under the baton of the newly-commissioner Bandmaster, Brother Ellis) is making good progress, spiritually and musically. The arrival of Deputy-Bandmaster Barby and Brother Bland, of Saskatoon, and Brother Rawlins, of Hamilton II., has greatly strengthened the Band. Brother Kitchen has been appointed Band Sergeant, and Brother Pullen Band Secretary. The monthly spiritual meeting conducted by our Officers (Captain and Mrs. Snowden) is proving very helpful.

The Band now numbers seventy and several learners are coming along rapidly. The Band attends open-airs, and their music is appreciated by the townspeople.—Corps Correspondent.

The Praying Leagu

Prayer Subjects.

1. Pray for the dear young people who are going into the Training College this month.

2. Pray for great wisdom to be given the Leaders of The Salvation Army all round the world in time of awful responsibilities.

3. Pray for the Salvation of soldiers of the nations; that they may individually "seek the Lord while He may be found."

4. Pray that our God, in His infinite love and pity, may comfort all the world's sorrowing hearts in ways He alone knows.

5. Pray for Canada's soldiers on active service, and for dear ones left behind in our Homeland.

6. Pray for success to attend the Harvest Festival Effort.

Bible Readings.

SUNDAY, Sept. 13.—Forbidden by the Spirit. Acts 14:19-39; 16:6-10.

MONDAY, Sept. 14.—Gradual Conversion. Acts 16:9-24.

TUESDAY, Sept. 15.—Sudden Conversion. Acts 16:25-40.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 16.—Tools in a Bad Cause. Acts 17:1-15.

THURSDAY, Sept. 17.—The Right One. Acts 17:16-34.

FRIDAY, Sept. 18.—"I Don't Care." Acts 18:1-23.

SATURDAY, Sept. 19.—Fire-Cure. Acts 18:24-28; 19:1-20.

Requests for Prayer.

We shall be especially glad to receive requests for prayer. We shall not publish names; all communications are treated as strictly confidential, and we shall be pleased if any of our readers will send us brief accounts of answers to prayer. We want this Department to be full of human and spiritually helpful.

New Members.

Recently a number of new members joined our Praying Circle, and we shall be delighted to send cards of membership to any who wish to come into closer touch with us in this way.

A Prayer for Our Leaguers and Readers.

"He Maketh Wars to Cease."

God of the nations, hear
Our humble cry to Thee,
A myriad voices plead
From mountain, plain, and sea.

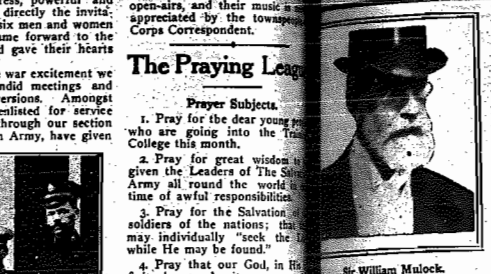
We crave Thy mercy, Lord,
To still the stormy blast;
And war's tempestuous rage
O'er earth Thy peace now cast.

Bid greed and envy die,
Woo kingdoms by Thy love,
Allegiances may all yield to Thee,
As do the hosts above.

May human tears be dried,
And cruel, dark sorrow cease,
And Christ, the Lord, be glorified
On earth, and reign in peace.

BLANCHE JOHNSTON,
Praying League Secretary.

ARS ABOUT INTERESTING PEOPLE



Sir William Mulock. Commissioner McAlonan. Staff-Captain Booth. Commissioner Higgins. Colonel Sam Hughes.

Colonel Sam Hughes.

ELSEWHERE is printed a telegraphic communication from Colonel Sam Hughes, Minister of Militia, who is said to have done more in his and generation for the upbuilding of the militia in Canada and the Empire than any other man. He has had a varied career, but for a quarter of a century has been a consistent friend of The Salvation Army. In early life he was a school teacher, and then for ten years he was a lecturer on the English language, literature, and history. He retired from this to devote himself to journalism, and from 1885 to 1897 was editor and proprietor of the Lindsay "Warder." He had always been interested in "soldiering," however, and as early as 1873 was gazetted as lieutenant in the 45th Regiment.

A Practical Soldier.

In 1898 he visited New Zealand, Australia, and the Fiji Islands in the interests of colonial assistance in imperial wars. On the outbreak of the South African War he went to the front, and saw active service in a variety of ways.

One of his exploits was the capture of three hundred Boers near Bloemfontein, with a big stock of arms and ammunition. Promotion to the rank of full colonel followed. The Colonel is President of the Dominion Rifle Association and the author of several educational works. In 1911 he was presented to King George at Buckingham Palace. He is a busy man these days, and it is comforting to know that Canada's reinforcements are in the hands of such a practical soldier.

Hon. Sir William Mulock.

"A man of ability, perseverance, and zeal," is Sir Wilfrid Laurier's tribute to the Hon. Sir William Mulock, the First Chief Justice of the Exchequer Division of the High Court of Justice, who recently figured prominently in Toronto as the Chairman of the Committee which planned the raising of a Patriotic Fund to assist the wives and families of those at the front.

It can also be said that Sir William is a great admirer and warm supporter of The Salvation Army.

Penny Postage.

His interest in Imperial and International matters is evident from the fact that he is Vice-President of the United Empire Club, and President of the Peace and Arbitration Society. It is worthy of note that the latter Society called attention to the necessity of peace between Canada and the United States, and proposed that this should be suitably commemorated. Sir William is also a Director of the St. John's Ambulance Association.

When Postmaster-General, he was instrumental in establishing a new three-cent Canadian postage rate from Canada to all parts of the Empire. At his suggestion the Imperial Postal Conference adopted penny postage within the Empire. Another achievement of Sir William was to establish direct steamship communication between Canada and South Africa. He was chosen as Canada's representative at the opening of the first Parliament of the Australian Commonwealth.

London's New D. C.

Brigadier Bettridge, the newly-appointed Divisional Commander for the London Division, has had considerable Army experience. At Chipping Norton, where he served as Lieutenant, he experienced rough times from mobs of men calling themselves the "Skeleton Army." He later became a Junior Divisional Officer, with the rank of Ensign, being one of the first to hear that rank. After being stationed in three Divisions—Southampton, Norwich, and Chester—he became Senior Divisional Secretary at Lincoln. The Tees Division and Sheffield followed, and at the latter place he was married to Captain Rutley, a Field Officer.

A Capable Couple.

They were appointed to Bristol, and six months later they received their first Divisional Command—that of North London. That was twenty-one years ago, and since then they have successfully commanded the following Divisions—West London, South-West London, Manchester, Leeds, Southampton, Bristol, and Liverpool.

Brigadier Bettridge is a very capable public man, and an able administrator. Mrs. Bettridge is a great help to her husband, and an excellent singer.

They now take charge of the London (Ont.) Division, and we bespeak for them a hearty and affectionate welcome from the warm-hearted Soldiers of Western Ontario.

The New Trade Secretary.

Colonel W. Rowe, who has just been appointed International Trade Secretary, has been an Officer for twenty-nine years, most of which has been spent at National Headquarters. He has, perhaps, been longer on the National Headquarters than any other Officer. His last position was that of Joint Chief Secretary. He possesses a judicial mind, sound judgment, and has figured on more inquiries and courts of a judicial character than most Officers. He enjoys to a great degree the confidence of the British Field, and we predict a successful term of office for him.

Colonel William Rowe came out of Camelford, a little town in North Cornwall, famous for having sent into the work the publisher of the British "Cry" and the Editor of the Canadian "Cry."

The General's Eldest Daughter.

Staff-Captain Catherine Booth, who is mentioned in the International appointments, is the eldest daughter of General and Mrs. Booth. She has rendered successful service in the Field, and is doing very useful work in the International Training College. Her paper on Training Work, read at the recent Staff Councils, won high commendations. The Staff-Captain possesses great gifts as a speaker, and she is a devoted Salvationist.

Brigadier and Mrs. Bettridge.

The British Commissioner.

Commissioner Edward Higgins, who has been entrusted by The General with the task of organizing an expeditionary force of Red Cross workers to go with the British forces to the Continent of Europe, is the British Commissioner, the Officer who has charge of the Corps work of The Army in Great Britain and Ireland. Under his command he has over 2,500 Officers, over 30,000 Local Officers, and nearly 14,000 Bandsmen.

A Great Leader.

The British Commissioner became an Officer thirty-two years ago, and amongst the important appointments he has had are Second in Command of the International Training College, Chief Secretary for the United States of America, and Assistant Foreign Secretary. He is a fine type of a Salvationist, being intensely in earnest, deeply spiritual, and charming in manner. He is a great Salvation leader, and beloved and admired by all who know him.

Germany's Late Leader.

Elsewhere we publish some facts concerning the state of preparedness to deal with the special work likely to fall to the lot of The Salvation Army in Germany. The organizer of this humanitarian work was Commissioner McAlonan, who, for several years, has been the Territorial Commissioner for Germany. Recently he was appointed an International Secretary, and left Berlin just before the war broke out.

Commissioner McAlonan has had a distinguished career. He came out of Ligonial, Ireland, in 1882. Since when he has been General Secretary for Trade Affairs, Chief Secretary for the United Kingdom, Assistant Foreign Secretary, and Territorial Secretary for Sweden, Switzerland, and Germany. His present appointment is that of International Secretary for Europe and Asia.

"Joy in one's work is the consummate tool without which the world may be little" indeed, but without which the work will always be done slowly, clumsily, and without its finest perfectness.

Collecting $1,000,000

The Salvation Army Shares in the Effort.

CITIZENS OF TORONTO APPRECIATE ACTION OF THE ARMY.

The response of Toronto to the appeal for $500,000 to aid the wives and children of those called to the front was magnificent. Four days was the period of the collecting campaign; but at the close of the second day it was apparent that the amount aimed at would be exceeded, and it was proposed to increase it to seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Even this large "target" was utterly smashed to atoms, the splendid total of nine hundred thousand dollars being secured. The promise of the American citizens of Toronto to contribute another hundred thousand dollars will see the fund up to the million mark.

"The people we called on seemed delighted to see that The Salvation Army was taking part in the effort," says Brigadier Bettridge, "and we met with very few refusals. In fact, there were several cases of people giving twice just to show their appreciation of the fact that The Army was sharing in the effort. One gentleman, for instance, told me that he had already given $150, but for the above reason he pulled out another ten-dollar bill and gave it to me. Another gentleman had given five dollars to the fund, but when I called on him he said that he would increase it to one hundred dollars."

Large donations were received by the various Officers, and there were numberless instances of poor people contributing their mite. One poor old woman gave fifty cents, saying that that was all she could spare. No doubt it meant as much sacrifice to her as for the rich man to give his thousands. The smallest donation received was a car ticket, which, at the wind-up meeting of the campaign, was auctioned off, and brought in one thousand dollars.

On the fourth day of the campaign Boy Scouts, stood at the street corners with collecting pots all day, and the sum of $683 was realized.

Collectors who were engaged in this work say that it was a delight to them to collect for such a cause, and the appreciation of their efforts, which was everywhere manifest, has been of great encouragement to them.

THE NEW BRIGADIER

Leads Sunday's Battle for Souls at Winnipeg I.—Seven Captures.

On Sunday, August 23rd, Brigadier McLean, assisted by Captain Sidney Cox, conducted the meetings at Winnipeg I. all day.

The Brigadier received a great welcome in his new role, and seemed in splendid fettle after his Congress trip, which he gave some account of in the afternoon meeting.

A great Salvation meeting was held at night. Adjutant and Mrs. John Habkirk were with us, and the Adjutant contributed some Congress favourites, "Roll Along Jordan," etc. A most inspiring talk by the Brigadier was most convincingly endorsed by seven precious souls seeking and finding Salvation. Captain Cox sang splendidly throughout Sunday's meetings.

Adjutant Merritt will be welcomed back from furlough on Saturday, August 29th. Sergeant-Major Wm. Moore has been a most efficient leader during the Adjutant's absence.—William G. Sprunt, Corps Corres.

The Newfoundland Congress

COL. UNSWORTH, INTERNATIONAL SPECIAL CONDUCTS INSPIRING COUNCILS

"The Salvation Army and the Mother Parliament."

NEWFOUNDLAND'S Annual Congress has proved a magnificent success. Colonel Unsworth, of International Headquarters, London, Eng.—commissioned by The General to conduct the Annual Gathering—was a great inspiration to those who had the privilege of listening to him.

After the great disaster which befel our beloved Commissioner and comrades, it was thought the Congress would be cancelled, but Commissioner Lamb arranged for the programme agreed to by our late Commissioner, to be carried out.

Unfortunately, the Digby, by which the Colonel travelled, was a day late leaving Liverpool, so that instead of her arriving at St. John's on Saturday, she did not get into port until early on Monday morning. The Sunday's meetings had, in consequence, to be postponed for a week.

The first meeting of the Congress was to have been a welcome for the Colonel and Delegates, but the Colonel not arriving on time, it was confined to extending a hearty welcome to the visiting Officers.

Congress Lessons.

Brigadier Morehen brought the meeting to a close by giving a few lessons he had learned at the recent Congress in England, also encouraging everyone present to hold on in mighty faith for a blessed time during the coming week.

The meetings on Sunday were conducted at the three City Corps. Brigadier Morehen led at No. I., Staff-Captain Cave at No. II., and a selected party at No. III. The meetings all day were of a high order. Nine souls were registered for the day.

The Digby arrived early on Monday morning, and quite a number of Officers were at the wharf to welcome our visitor. His first meeting began at ten o'clock in No. I. Citadel, where he was accorded a real Soldier's welcome. After the opening exercises, three or four Officers spoke, and on behalf of those whom they represented, gave the Colonel a hearty welcome. The Brigadier then in a few choice words introduced the Colonel, who was received with great enthusiasm.

He expressed how delighted he was to have the opportunity of visiting Newfoundland, and how pleased he was to meet with all the Officers; although had the boat been two hours later in leaving Liverpool, that privilege would have been denied him. The unrest which prevailed on the other side, and the uncertainty of navigation, would perhaps have held the boat up for days. However, he was here, and no matter how things were going on the outside, he was in to do his best for the Congress.

Work Among Heathen.

The Colonel's talks were very helpful, and very much to the point, more especially so was his address on "The Doctrines of The Army," which he delivered in the Local Officers' Session. He also gave a very interesting talk to the Officers from his own personal experience in foreign countries, and coming as it did from one who had spent many years on the foreign field, was extremely interesting. Although the Colonel had spoken for two hours, yet he received the best of attention. It gave them a broader view of The Army's Work among the heathen, and drew out their sympathy to their devoted and self-sacrificing comrades who are spending their lives in winning the heathen for God.

On Wednesday the Colonel had the pleasure of meeting all the Officers over a cup of tea, after which the final Session was held. This gathering was brought to a close by all present renewing their consecration.

On Sunday morning the Colonel conducted a United Holiness meeting at No. I. Citadel. The after-

(Continued on Page 11.)

THE WEST INDIAN SINGING BRIGADE.

At Conisbrooke Castle the Delegates were graciously received by Princess Henry of Battenberg. Her Royal Highness expressed herself as be[illegible] delighted with the singing of the Brigade.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

It Helped Him.

Your article in this week's "War Cry" entitled "Sanctification—What Is It?" proved very interesting and exceedingly helpful to me, and in writing you a line of personal appreciation, I feel assured I voice the feelings of many comrade-Officers as well as Soldiers. Your definitions are so very clear and concise. I hope to draw special attention to the same in to-morrow morning's (Sunday) Holiness meeting.

I am looking forward to next week's proposed article on "Faith and its Results." Thought the enclosed outline on "Proofs of Entire Sanctification" might be acceptable for insertion some time. Wishing you much success with "The War Cry." You will be interested to know we have raised our order lately for an additional one hundred and seventy-five copies.—David Snowden, Captain.

Not Arrested as a Spy.

In the current issue of the Canadian "War Cry" I notice a reference to my having been in serious plight in Europe on account of having been arrested in France as a spy, etc.

I would be glad if you could have this corrected in one of the next issues of "The War Cry." The fact is: I was in Europe at the time of the outbreak of the war and suffered some inconveniences and hardships the same as hundreds of other American travellers, yet, at no time was I in any real danger, nor was I ever mistaken or arrested for a spy.—Richard E. Holz, Colonel.

Highly Pleased with "The Cry."

"The War Cry" for August 29th has arrived, and, along with those who have seen it, I am highly pleased with it, and feel that "The War Cry" will become more interesting as the weeks go by. Wishing you every success in your new venture.—John Blaney, St. Catharines.

On War Service.

I have again entered Naval Service. We are in drydock at Halifax, having our ship's bottom cleaned. We then go to sea on "war service." Should we have a "brush" with the enemy, or should I again "smell powder," I propose sending you an account of the interesting episode, with a view to publication in your valuable paper.

I congratulate you on your again assuming command of the Editorial Department. I am not a bit afraid of war and death. I often think of the line, "Heed not the cannon's roar." Because my trust is in the Lord, I don't heed the cannon's roar, not a little bit. Hallelujah!—John T. Wimble, writer, H.M.C.S. Niobe.

"Most Excellent Reading."

I want to thank you for "The War Cry." I greatly appreciate its most excellent reading, and when I have read the paper, I pass it on to others, that they, too, may receive good. I live in a very beautiful Home for Aged People, and thus have abundant opportunity to give my good things to others.—Eliza Hill.

He Took the Tip.

Congratulations! This week's "War Cry" is a vast improvement, and, may I venture to suggest that in the near future a "Query and Reply" column be added. I, for one, shall take your advice, and in future, shall get my reports away on Sunday night, in place of Monday.—Brother "Mac."

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

THE CONTINENTAL WAR

NEWS FROM DENMARK, GERMANY, AND FRANCE.

Salvation Work Under Siege Conditions.

From Germany no news has been received since the outbreak of war, but before communication was cut off information was dispatched which shows The Salvation Army was planning to play a worthy part in the relief of suffering. Social Institutions and Halls were being placed at the disposal of the authorities for hospital, shelters, and creche purposes, and every Salvation Soldier was being urged to join the "League of Helpers" formed to visit the sick and the wives of men called to the front, as well as the widows of those who have been killed.

Colonel Fornachon, who is in charge of our Work in France, says:

"All our men Officers whose age places them under the military authorities, have left their appointments and gone to the posts where their duty called them. I need not say what a difficulty this is for us; it is only lessened by the fact that Corps Work in many centres has become impossible, and one Officer does now the work of two or three.

"A state of siege having been proclaimed all over France, public life stops at a very early hour in the evening, and it is thus extremely difficult to hold evening meetings.

"Our chief aim is to help those who have been left behind, and first of all the motherless children whose fathers have gone to the front. To this end we shall make as much room as is possible in those of our Social Institutions which are adapted for that purpose.

"We shall also help those who through the war have been thrown out of their employment, and whose number is very large, many firms having closed their establishments because all the male staff is at the front. For these we shall have free distribution of soup and bread at our Social Institutions and Halls.

From Denmark, Commissioner Mrs. Booth-Hellberg reports that meetings are being held for the soldiers who have been called to arms and reading rooms provided for them. Salvation Army buildings have also been placed at the disposal of the authorities in case of necessity. "All is well here!" states the Commissioner in conclusion.

"THE TIGHT HANDFUL."

A Character From "Twice-Born Men" Goes to the War.

Readers of Harold Begbie's book, "Twice-Born Men," will recall a character designated the "Tight Handful." He is or was the Secretary of the Norland Castle Corps. He was a Reservist, and has been ordered to rejoin the colours.

At the farewell meeting he especially thanked God and The Army for all the good and strength and happiness that had been his since he found Salvation, as a week, about nine years ago. He was, he said, going back to the old regiment a vastly different man from what he was when he left it. The old Nicholson was dead and a new one had taken his place. He was looking forward to being of service to his comrades in a sense which those present who knew him would understand. God

(Continued on Page 15.)

RED CROSS VOLUNTEERS.

Considerably over fifty Officers and Soldiers belonging to the North London Division have volunteered for Red Cross work. These include Captain Bernard Booth, elder son of The General and Mrs. Booth, who is the Corps Officer at Harlesden. Almost without exception the offers of service have stipulated "anywhere, at home or abroad."

KAISER AND COLONEL

A GOOD STORY FROM GERMANY.

A retired colonel in the German army went to an Army meeting when our General was leading meetings in Berlin some two years ago. After the meeting he went to the inquiry room, and undoubtedly a definite work was done in his heart. He sought out the Corps and the Captain and attended the meetings.

Then he felt that he should report his connection with the Heilsarmee to his superior officer in the German army. He did so, and was strongly advised to sever his connection with this Organization. The colonel refused to do so. This letter was handed on from one officer to another until at last it reached the Kaiser, who wrote upon it that he did not see why his retired colonel should not associate himself with the Heilsarmee if he liked! The colonel to-day is doing a splendid work amongst German prisoners. He goes into the largest prison in Berlin, talks to the prisoners, meets them when they leave, tries to get them work or enable them to emigrate.

CHINATOWN'S HALL

OVER FORTY CHINESE SOLDIERS.

Addresses by the Korean I. C. C. Delegates.

It was a high day for the Chinese Soldiers and Recruits at Limehouse, London (Eng.), for at last they were to have a Hall of their own! It is but a short time ago that one of the many Oriental lodging-house keepers in the neighbourhood offered to let the Corps Officer have the use of a room for holding meetings. Souls got converted. Army songs were taught, the Bible was read, and the blackboard was brought into use to teach the men English. So much did the work develop that the meetings had to be held in the Limehouse Army Hall, and now with its forty Salvation Soldiers, besides Recruits, the Chinese Corps has a home of its own.

Colonel Holmes referred to the fact that never before had he stood before an audience of Chinamen, and pointed out that The Salvation Army itself was commenced in a room no larger than the one in which they were seated. The Army, he added, was out to help and bless everybody, whatever their nationality, and that included the Chinese.

They accorded a rapturous welcome to the Korean Delegates, who both sang and spoke to them.

Meetings will be held in the Hall every evening and on Sunday, and it is hoped to arrange for the building to be open every day and all day, so that the men may have somewhere to go to. There are many undesirable places in the neighbourhood to attract the unwary.

"WILL YOUR MISSIS LOOK AFTER MY MISSIS AND KIDS?"

One man said, "I was awfully cut up yesterday morning about leaving the wife and babies, but last night, I went to The Army meeting and I said to the Captain, 'Will your missis look after my missis and kids while I'm away?' and he up and says, 'Why, of course, we will. They shall all come to my place for dinner every Sunday while you're away, and we'll help them, too, in other ways!'. And I bucked up," he added, "and now I'm all right."—A Reservist's statement to a British "War Cry" representative.

MRS. BOOTH SENDS GERMAN "CRYS" TO GERMAN SAILORS.

I had a chat with Captain Fox (writes Lieut.-Colonel Cooke), of the Amphion, who had previously shown himself greatly interested in our Harwich Home. He is a fine fellow with a kindly spirit, and was the last man to leave his sinking vessel.

The German sailors and marines were very grateful to be spoken to in German by a Salvationist. Some had been to The Salvation Army. No Salvationists are amongst them. They were delighted to receive a number of copies of the "Kriegsruf" (German "War Cry"). Mrs. Booth had sent, and some German Gospels that I happily had with me. I spoke to each. In broken English one murmured, "I thank you."

In the same four wards were the English sailors. Some are almost healed, and it was good to my heart to see English and German scrubbing one of the dormitories and laughing together.

A GOVERNOR'S TRIBUTE

GREAT SOCIAL MEETING IN MELBOURNE.

Making a Purer City.

A very successful Social Annual was recently conducted in the Melbourne (Australia) Town Hall. I was presided over by His Excellency the Governor, Sir Arthur Stanley, C.M.G., Governor of Victoria. I was received with tremendous applause, and stated how it gave genuine pleasure to be present to congratulate the Officers, and rank and file of The Army upon the splendid work they were doing, not only in Victoria, but throughout the world. The Salvation Army had no territorial limits, and whether in Australia, Europe, Asia, or America, the uniform of The Army could be seen. (Applause.)

They looked forward to great victories in the future to be achieved against the enemy which all good citizens were fighting against. It was because The Salvation Army was on the side of humanity and religion, and of the uplifting of downcast, that he was proud of the honour of being present that evening. (Loud applause.) In one afternoon recently he had visited five Institutions of The Army. He had seen what he already knew, that The Army was doing grand work. He had gone from the Prison Gate Home, the Home of the hopeless, to that of the hopeful—the Training College. (Great cheers from the Cadets.) He had been whisked off to Box Hill and Camberwell, and finally to the Maternity Home.

Dotted over Melbourne could be seen that characteristic architecture of The Salvation Army. The Headquarters building was as obvious as a public-house—(laughter and applause)—and they all knew that night and day throughout the years The Army was working to make Melbourne a purer and a more God-fearing city. (Loud applause.) He asked them to go forward and show the forces of evil that the force of good would always prevail. (Loud applause.)

General Order

HARVEST FESTIVAL.

The Annual Harvest Festival Effort will take place throughout the Dominion, Bermuda, and Newfoundland on September 19th, 20th, 21st, and 22nd.

After Saturday, August 22nd, no special effort or demonstration for the raising of money (except on behalf of the Harvest Festival Fund) must take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

ALBERT GASKIN,
Chief Secretary.

WAR CRY

PRINTED for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.

QUESTION OF THE TIMES

His purposes shall ripen fast
Unfolding every hour,
The bud may have a bitter taste
But sweet will be the flower.

For what ought we to pray in connection with the War? This is a question that is exercising a good many people's minds just now. Ought we to pray for God to stop the war? has been asked. At the first blush one would say, Yes! But the handwriting on the wall of history gives us pause. Looking back in the past we see that no good has come to man that was not the outcome of much travail and human anguish. The unification of the German States and the abolition of slavery make greatly for fraternity amongst our neighbours. This resulted from the throes of the American Civil War. The principle of government of the people by the people for the people, which has made Britain the only free country in the world, the land to which people of all nations may come and go with perfect liberty, sprang from the blood that deluged England in the civil war of the sixteenth century. The salvation of man from the guilt and power of sin was procured by the death of the Son of God on the Cross of Calvary. God does indeed cause the wrath of man to praise Him, and if this Armageddon should sound the death knell of militarism, it would be the greatest advance towards peace on earth and good-will towards men that has been made since "the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy," and would, indeed, be worth all the blood and desolation, widows' groans, and orphans' tears that this war will produce.

But you exhort us to prayer—For what shall we pray? our readers may cry. For this: **Pray that God may give a speedy and decisive victory to the arms of the forces that are making for righteousness.** We are well aware that this counsel may seem to lack definition inasmuch as each warring nation may claim a righteous cause. That, however, is a matter we can very well leave with the Judge of All the Earth, to Whom no Cabinet secret is dark, and from Whom no censor can keep the despatches of the tented field. God knows who are working out His Divine purposes, and in prayer that He will make speedy use of his instruments, all sincere souls can unite, whether Russian or German, French, or British, or Belgian.

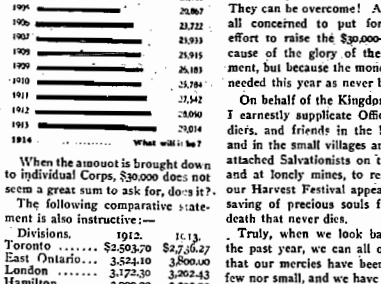
Elsewhere will be found the report of a Day of Prayer recently held at the Toronto Temple. A special meeting for the same purpose was held at each Corps in the evening of that day. But let us continue to pray. Most of those who read this are noncombatants. All that is left to us is to pray and sacrifice. Let us remember that God has frequently interposed in human affairs. Hezekiah prayed that God would deliver the children of Israel out of the hand of Sennacherib. And that night the angel of the Lord smote the camp of the Assyrians, and in the quaint words of the Scriptures, "When they arose early in the morning, behold they were all dead corpses." Sennacherib escaped to be murdered by his sons. That God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform, there is no doubt. So let us endure with calm trust the hardships, the bereavements, the sacrifices that we may be called upon to experience, and to continue in prayer that God may speedily cause righteousness to triumph and that He will comfort all who need consolation, and uphold all who are cast down.

$30,000 WANTED

THIS IS THE AMOUNT DESIRED TO BE RAISED IN CONNECTION WITH THE 1914 HARVEST FESTIVAL EFFORT—IT MEANS $3.50 PER CORPS MORE THAN LAST YEAR.

Interesting Figures by the Chief Secretary

MY last letter contained a statement to the effect that I would bring to the notice of our Soldiers, friends, and the public generally some interesting facts concerning the Harvest Festival Effort of The Salvation Army. The following diagram, which shows at a glance the results of the Effort for the last fourteen years, will doubtless be both interesting and instructive. By it will be seen that there has been a gradual upward tendency, so that last year's effort was, in round figures, a fifty per cent. increase on the results of 1901. The Effort for 1913 resulted in $29,014 being raised. Can we not aim at $30,000 for this year? That means approximately a $100 increase for each Division, or $3.50 for each Corps more than was raised last year.



When the amount is brought down to individual Corps, $30,000 does not seem a great sum to ask for, does it?

The following comparative statement is also instructive:—

Divisions.	1912.	1913.
Toronto	$2,503.70	$2,736.27
East Ontario ...	3,521.10	3,800.00
London	3,172.30	3,202.43
Hamilton	3,000.00	3,200.00
Halifax	2,035.55	2,117.00
St. John	2,174.25	2,000.00
Training College	535.00	714.00
Newfoundland .	3,085.19	3,050.97
North-West ...	4,665.10	4,683.00
Pacific	3,355.00	3,510.00
Totals.....	$28,050.09	$29,014.27

I am very sure that the Officers, Soldiers, and friends will see to it their own Division does its share of the increase required to make the thousand-dollar advance on last year. The Army needs it so badly.

People generally like to know what is done with monies collected. Herewith is a complete statement of what was done with the funds resulting from this Effort last year. It will be seen that except for a small proportion expended on the necessary expenses, the whole goes back to the Field and to those positions where it is most needed:—

Printing, Stationery, and Expenses	$493.28
Percentages to Divisions...	3,207.82
Officers' Assistance Fund...	7,000.00
Training Fund	10,000.00
Poor Corps and Divisions	8,313.17
Total.....	$29,014.27

I am very well aware that there are unprecedented difficulties in the way of breaking the record this year—but they are not insuperable! They can be overcome! And I urge all concerned to put forth every effort to raise the $30,000—not because of the glory of the achievement, but because the money will be needed this year as never before.

On behalf of the Kingdom of God I earnestly supplicate Officers, Soldiers, and friends in the big cities and in the small villages and to unattached Salvationists on the farms and at lonely mines, to respond to our Harvest Festival appeal for the saving of precious souls from the death that never dies.

Truly, when we look back upon the past year, we can all of us say that our mercies have been neither few nor small, and we have much to be grateful for. Let us show our gratitude by our personal gifts and personal endeavours in connection with the 1914 Effort.

Yours for God and The Army,

ALBERT GASKIN,

PERSONALIA

INTERNATIONAL

Important and far-reaching proposals arising out of the present national emergency have claimed much of the attention of The General and the Chief of the Staff this week.

In addition, The General has been closely occupied with urgent matters affecting The Army's operations in all parts of the world.

We understand that Mrs. Commissioner Lamb has organized a Corps of Workers at Southend for the making of clothing for the soldiers and the poor and needy. The women Soldiers of the local Corps are giving willing help.

Colonel Pearce, the International Secretary for Europe, recently had an interview with Sir W. E. Goschen, G.C.B., the British Ambassador for Germany, with respect to Salvation Army Officers in the Fatherland. The interview was of a cordial character, and His Excellency remarked upon the good standing of our Work in Germany.

Colonel Sukh Singh (Blowers) of India, has successfully undergone a serious operation in Guy's Hospital, London. He is making excellent progress towards recovery.

The General has decided that the Harvest Festival Celebrations shall be held as had been arranged, as he considers that the country owes a double debt of gratitude to God for such a bountiful harvest in Great Britain at a time when it is so much needed.

TERRITORIAL

Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, with their daughter, Captain Mapp, and their son Kris, have arrived in Toronto. Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp are en route to Japan. Their son and daughter will remain in Canada. Their elder son, Jai, has gone into the International Training College.

Our old friends will conduct services at various Corps in the Dominion, for particulars of which we refer our readers to the Coming Events column. Their first campaign, however, will be at Hamilton, on Sunday, September 6th.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler are visiting and doing meetings at Uxbridge, Fenelon Falls, and Norland.

Major Hay, from Montreal, visited Territorial Headquarters this week, to confer with the Chief Secretary and Men's Social Secretary on important matters affecting the Social Work.

Staff-Captain Crichton, Chancellor of the British Columbia Province, is taking a much-needed furlough.

The sad news has been received by telegram that the daughter of Adjutant and Mrs. White, of St. John's, Nfld., was seized with convulsions on August 31st, and died in a few hours. Pray for the bereaved parents.

Mrs. Captain Bowness, in a letter to the Chief Secretary says, concerning the death of her husband: "It was a hard thing to feel resigned to his death at first. He did so want to live. But I am glad that we were both able to say before he passed away, 'Thy will be done.' Just before he died he asked to be lifted up. He then smiled and was gone."

Mrs. Bowness will probably sail for Canada on the Laurentic, September 26th.

NEWLETS

Harvest Festival is being well [illegible] hold of by the Toronto Divi[illegible] Officers, Captain Hancock, of [illegible]ney, and Captain Taylor, of [illegible]market, have sent in their tar[illegible] in full, and Lieutenant Mc[illegible]ughey, of Norland, has remitted [illegible]nt of his. Captain Martin, of [illegible]ora, has also sent over half his [illegible].

Staff-Captain Bloss conducted the [illegible]ndy morning Holiness meeting [illegible] the Temple (Toronto). There [illegible] two young men seekers, and [illegible] the close the Staff-Captain intro[illegible]ed the new Officers, Adjutant [illegible] Mrs. McDonald, who had just [illegible]rrived, and who were marched up [illegible] the station by the Temple [illegible]nd, the train being delayed.

Cadet-Sergeant Joseph Acton, of [illegible] Training College, did splendid [illegible]vice at Bowmanville in supplying [illegible]ring the summer.

Captain and Mrs. Moon have tak[illegible] charge of Brampton. Captain [illegible]rton and Lieutenant Pocock go [illegible] Uxbridge; Lieutenant Luxton [illegible] charge) to Bowmanville.

A Band has been formed at Bow[illegible]nville of eight players. Brother [illegible]ch of that town, who was a [illegible]ndsman in the early Band of [illegible]ve years ago at this town, [illegible] taken up the bass. God bless [illegible]m! Lieutenant Luxton is the [illegible]ndmaster.

Lieutenant Scott has been transferred from the Women's Hospital, [illegible]ronto, to the Kildonan Industrial [illegible]ome, Winnipeg.

Captain Stevenson has been transferred from Grace Hospital, Winni[illegible] to the Women's Hospital, [illegible].

Captain Ball has been transferred [illegible] the St. John's Rescue Home [illegible] to the Women's Hospital, [illegible]ronto.

The funeral service for Staff [illegible]dsman Evans and Staff Bands[illegible]man Aldridge, whose bodies were [illegible]ently recovered from the wreck [illegible] the Empress of Ireland, was con[illegible]cted by Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave. [illegible] service was of a semi-private [illegible]ter, and took place in the un[illegible]breaking rooms, nevertheless quite [illegible] number of people were present. [illegible]dmaster Cosway, of the Temple, [illegible] Deputy Bandmaster Bentley, of [illegible]ercourt, each had a few words.

A party of immigrant children are [illegible]ne to leave England on September [illegible] under The Army's care. So far [illegible] season The Army have brought [illegible] about one hundred children to [illegible]nada.

Adjutant and Mrs. Squarebriggs [illegible] transferred to the London [illegible]vision.

Mrs. Captain Rogers, of Hailey[illegible]ry, was the first in the Hamilton [illegible]ntion to remit her Harvest Festi[illegible] target in full. Congratulations! [illegible]dsign and Mrs. Jordan, of Dun[illegible] are rejoicing over the arrival of [illegible] other daughter.

Captain Morgan and Lieutenant [illegible]ot, of Dunnville, have fare[illegible] and are appointed to Paris; [illegible] Captains Corrigan and Gal[illegible]er, late of Paris, are appointed [illegible] Dunnville.

SEEDS OF CHARACTER.

The seeds of heavenly character [illegible] exist in soft inward promptings, [illegible] work for words, too obscure for [illegible]nious thought. The noblest sen[illegible] may be born as faint thrills [illegible] feeling which pass unnoticed. [illegible] half-whispered suggestions [illegible] spring great truths and great [illegible] and who of us does not [illegible] what great miseries may grow [illegible] small sins?

PRAYER FOR PEACE

Day of Intercession at the Toronto Temple

The last day of August throughout the Dominion was a time of prayer—of intercession with Almighty God for the bringing about of peace in a way that should be in harmony with His Divine purposes for mankind; and also for the comforting and sustaining of widows and orphans and bereaved parents caused by this war, of whatever nationality they may be.

At the Temple (Toronto), Lieut.-Colonels Taylor and Rees and Colonel Gaskin conducted a service in turn, and at each Divisional centre, the Divisional Commander conducted morning and afternoon service, also at each Corps a Special Prayer Service was held at night. These meetings were characterized by great earnestness, much solemnity, and unwavering confidence in God. Below will be found a report of the Toronto services. Let us pray without ceasing.

ON the last day of August the Headquarters Staff, Social, and City Officers of The Salvation Army in Toronto gathered together in the Temple for a Day of Intercession to God for Peace. The meetings were open to all and numbers of Soldiers and friends availed themselves throughout the day of the opportunity of joining in pleading with God that the horrid strife might cease.

The papers that morning contained news of a terrible nature—the dropping of bombs on Paris, terrific combats between the opposing armies, and the ominous rumour that more nations would be drawn into the war.

Given No Quarter.

One paragraph from the account of a battle was as follows: "They were given no quarter, and where they showed their colours was the signal for terrific bloody assaults—assaults driven home with curses and the most awful butchery born of the fiercest hatred."

And in the face of all this the Salvationists met together to pray for peace and to dare to believe for it.

Is it God's will that these hellish fires of hatred, revenge, and malice should go on burning amongst the nations of earth? Must the world be always full of violence? No, we believe that God sent His Son into the world to save men from all such evil passions, and that men are thwarting God's will when they hurl themselves on each other in anger.

At the morning meeting Lieut.-Colonel Taylor reading the following passage from the Bible: "This is My Beloved Son—hear Him."

The Voice of Christ.

Commenting on it he said: "There is war to-day because the world has not heard Him, has not heeded His message. The nations are eager to hear what statesmen, soldiers, and scientists say, but they have disregarded the voice of Jesus Christ. Let us pray that out of this dreadful war cloud a voice may speak loudly to the nations, and that it may be the voice of Jesus Christ."

And thus the Colonel pointed out the duty of every converted man and woman in this present crisis. We who have heard Christ and who have obeyed Him, must bow ourselves in intercession at the Throne of Grace on behalf of those who have not heard nor obeyed. We must set ourselves to seek a knowledge of the mind of God in the present state of affairs, and ask the aid of His Spirit that we may pray in accordance with His will. This will help us from catching the "war fever," or becoming a prey ourselves to the evil passions stirred up all over the world by the breaking loose of the dogs of war.

It is well at this time to remember the words of Jesus to His disciples, exactly designed to comfort them in seasons of world upheaval: "Ye shall hear of wars and rumours of wars . . . see that ye be not troubled."

Pray With Faith.

That is to say, do not be filled with anxious forebodings or be carried away with the prevailing excitement. Keep calm in spirit, and thus able to pray with faith for the shortening of the conflict and be ready to work always for the temporal and spiritual good of others, especially those who suffer most from war's ravages. God's people are the "quiet in the land," and their influence must keep things steady when all around is flurry and excitement.

That the comrades who met at the Temple to pray came up in this spirit, there was abundant proof. The prayers offered were full of faith that the right cause would speedily prevail, and that peace should be restored to earth once more. Nor were the sick and wounded forgotten, or the wives and families of those called to the front. And many breathed the fervent desire that, even in the shock of battle, God would speak to the combatants and lead them to individual peace with Himself.

God Gives Victory.

The meeting was continued in the afternoon, when Lieut.-Colonel Rees exhorted all to have a confidence in God. Who alone could give victory to the right cause, and bring about peace.

At night the Chief Secretary led the meeting, and in his opening remarks sought to direct the minds of all towards specific objects of prayer. God is ever on the side of right, he reminded them, and in this struggle Britain is standing for truth, honor, and freedom in championing the cause of little Belgium.

"Pray that the war shall cease," he continued; "pray that righteousness shall prevail, and that God shall be glorified, and that the final outcome shall be the extension of His Kingdom."

A season of prayer followed, and later in the meeting the Colonel took the opportunity of extending a welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. McDonald, the new Commanding Officers of the Temple Corps, and of paying a high tribute to their sterling Salvation character and work.

At all the Corps throughout the city similar meetings were conducted by the Corps' Officers, and the burden of all the prayers was: "Give peace in our time, O Lord."

Salvation Army Officers

TO ACCOMPANY CANADIAN TROOPS.

List of Applicants for Special Service

An offer of a number of Salvation Army Officers to accompany the Canadian regiments in the capacity of chaplains and for general spiritual work amongst the troops has been accepted by the Minister of Militia.

For this special service several Officers have volunteered, among them being: Ensigns Penfold and Martin, Captains McSwain, William Lewis, and Rufus Spooner; Lieutenants Forester, McNichol, and McCaughey. Envoy Brown has also applied. Territorial Headquarters is considering these applications.

Comrades who may be accepted will go with the regiments to Valcartier, and then accompany the Canadian troops to the seat of war, or to whatever part of the Empire they may be sent. As several of these comrades possess first-aid certificates from the St. John Ambulance Society, they will be able to do Red Cross work.

It is hoped that these comrades may be enabled to do a good work for the Kingdom of God, and be made a great spiritual blessing to the young men who with such self-sacrifice rally to the help of the Empire in her hour of danger.

International Appointments

TRADE SECRETARYSHIP AND BOXTED SMALL HOLDINGS.

Colonel William Rowe, one of the Chief Secretaries for the United Kingdom, is appointed by The General to succeed Colonel Laurie as Secretary for Trade Affairs. The Colonel, who is an Officer of many years standing, has spent most of his time at the National Headquarters, where he has had a great experience in the management of both men and affairs, an experience which will stand him in the best and highest possible stead in his new position.

The General has appointed Colonel Stitt, of the International Headquarters Staff, to take charge of the Boxted Small Holdings Settlement. The Colonel's previous knowledge of agricultural and colonization matters, gained during the five years in the course of which he had charge of the Hadleigh Land and Industrial Colony, as well as his connection with the Hadleigh Estates Council, led him not only willingly but gladly to accept The General's proposal to meet the present emergency, and to take control of this important undertaking.

Of special interest to many readers will be the appointment of Staff-Captain Catherine Booth to be Second Side Officer at the Women's Training College, where for some years now her name and form have been so familiar. The Staff-Captain follows Brigadier Mary Jordan, who is appointed to important work in connection with our Canadian Emi-

FORWARD! GOD IS ON OUR SIDE

Our Army Advances all Along the Line Although the Hosts of Hell Fiercely Oppose

ENLISTING IN GOD'S ARMY.

Good Results of Envoy Hancock's Campaign at Sudbury.

Envoy Hancock arrived in Sudbury on August 8th to conduct a ten-days' special revival campaign. His first meeting on Saturday night was a soul-stirring time, both at the open-air and indoors. One soul sought and found pardon.

On Sunday we received showers of blessing, and at night, after the indoor meeting a wind-up open-air meeting was held, when a large number of people gathered to listen, and one soul surrendered to God. The week-night meetings were equally successful, and on Saturday, August 15th, after a powerful lecture given by the Envoy, two precious souls came forward. One said that he had in the morning enlisted to fight for King George, and at night had enlisted in The Army of King Jesus.

On the Sunday following special arrangements were made for us to hold a prison meeting, and the Assistant Prison Governor remarked that it was the first time in his twenty-nine years' experience in Government appointment he had seen a father and son fighting for souls in a prison.

The series of meetings have been successful all through, in souls won, numbers, and finances. There have been twenty-three open-air meetings, with an attendance of 252 comrades—a record for Sudbury.

On Monday night the Envoy gave part of his life story. A good crowd attended, and a most enjoyable time was spent. The Envoy has engaged for a further period of ten days to special with the Captain at several outside places.—R. S. H.

NAVAL RESERVIST

Called to Front from Moose Jaw—Now Lies Sick at Devonport.

One of the first naval reservists to answer the call of the Motherland for her men in the colonies left Moose Jaw two weeks ago in the person of Jack Salvage. He slipped away quietly, and none but his immediate friends and his family knew that he had gone.

Word was received recently by cable to Mrs. Salvage from Devonport from the Fleet Surgeon that Jack Salvage was ill in the Marine Hospital there with pneumonia, and that his illness is serious.

Pray for the wife and family at this anxious time.

TWO SOULS AT PICTOU, N. S.

Adjutant Byers paid us a visit on August 10th. We enjoyed very much the meeting conducted by him.

The week-end meetings, August 15th and 16th, were led by our own Officers. The meetings were full of life and blessing. Two souls sought the Saviour during the week-end. A large crowd stood around the late open-air on Sunday night. Much good, we believe, is being accomplished through the same.—Corps Correspondent.

THREE SOULS AT CORNWALL

We have welcomed our new Officers, Captain Daniels and Captain Lawson from Campbellford.

On Saturday night Captain Daniels, who has just returned from the I.C.C., gave her lecture "Some Echoes from the Congress," to a good crowd of people.

God has wonderfully blessed us lately, and we have had the joy of seeing some of our comrades consecrating themselves for service, and three claiming Salvation. We are looking forward to September 5th, 6th, and 7th, when the Montreal II. Band are paying us a visit.

ENSIGN AND MRS. WRIGHT

Farewell from Woodstock, After Two Years' Successful Work.

After successfully commanding the Woodstock Corps for a term of over two years, Ensign and Mrs. J. Wright have farewelled from our midst for Vancouver. Despite the heat and closeness of the atmosphere the week-end meetings, Aug. 22nd, were well attended. Good crowds gathered round the open-air on the Market Square on Saturday night, also in the Park Sunday afternoon, while the Band rendered some of their best selections.

At the evening meeting the Songsters sang "God will take care of you, while the Ensign's address was attentively listened to. A backslider returned to God in the prayer meeting. After which we had a good wind-up, several comrades expressing regret at Ensign and Mrs. Wright's departure. We then closed by singing "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." Finances for the week-end were good.

Our local paper says: "The news of Ensign Wright's removal from Woodstock will be learned with regret among a wide circle of friends. Since coming to Woodstock two years ago he has popularized himself among the people of all denominations in the city, and none but who will be sorry to see him go. His work as head of the Woodstock Corps has been well done, some of his best efforts having been put forth in the rebuilding of The Army Citadel."

We are prepared to give Ensign Raven, of Vancouver, a good welcome.—E. R.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Business Men of Summerside Give Captain a Good Donation.

Our Officers, Captain and Mrs. Major, have returned from furlough. In their absence Captain Holloway held the fort, and was a blessing to us all. Our Officers were given a hearty welcome back.

On Saturday evening the Captain had a very pleasant surprise, being called to a certain office on Main Street, and there presented with a sum of money which amounted to $18.50. A number of business men had met there, and took up a collection to help the local Corps.—Worker.

CALLED TO THE FRONT.

Captain Marsh Says That He Is In God's Hands and Ready for Life or Death.

Since the arrival of Captain H. H. Marsh and Lieutenant C. G. Renouf, steady progress has been made. The Hall has been repainted, both inside and out by the Officers. Cartridges have increased wonderfully, having more than trebled. One dear man, who recently died of Bright's disease, testified to the fact that he had been converted as a result of the Officers visiting him and pointing him to the Lamb of God.

On Sunday night, August 16th, after a good meeting, one young man came to the Penitent-form seeking Salvation. He had formerly been a Soldier in this Corps, but had been a backslider for two years. After a hard fight, he was able to testify that God had saved his soul.

This seemed a very fitting close to what afterwards proved to be the last meeting of our beloved Captain, as on Monday morning he received the call to arms from his country; he being on the reserve of the British Army. Although he naturally regrets his compulsory removal from the field of battle, where the outlook was so promising, he realizes that he is in God's hands, and is determined in whatever sphere he finds himself to still be a true Salvationist and fight for God and souls.

VISITING LOCALS

Cheer the Comrades of Lethbridge With Their Music and Speech.

On a recent week-end Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Taylor, of Medicine Hat, paid a visit to the Lethbridge Corps, and were a decided help with their music and song. A large crowd listened attentively on Saturday night to their music and singing, also to the address, which made a marked effect upon the crowd.

On Sunday, Mrs. Taylor played with the Band, and spoke with much power on the bountiful love and mercy of a pardoning God.

In the afternoon and night meetings the Sergeant-Major referred to the devoted lives of many Officers and comrades he was personally acquainted with who went down at the Empress, and again of the never-to-be-forgotten Indian demonstrations of Brigadier and Mrs. Hunter. We realized much of the presence of God during these meetings. God bless the Sergeant-Major and Mrs. Taylor.—"Longfellow."

Port Arthur, Ont.—Our meetings for the week-end, August 15th and 16th, were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Hedley Jones. We had good spiritual times all day Sunday, when God drew very near and blessed us in our week-end meetings. The week previous we had two souls at the Mercy Seat for Salvation.—S. Me. J., Corps Corres.

Calgary II.—Captain and Mrs. Veigal have farewelled. We gave a hearty welcome to our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Oakes. God bless them.—Sis. Minnie Ferguson.

CAPTAIN LITTLE AT ORANGEVILLE

On Sunday, August 24th, Captain Little, from Headquarters, visited us, and we had some very spirited meetings. He conducted open-air meetings all day, from which we derived much benefit. We are able to say that we have had to say good-bye to Lieutenant Luxton, who has been doing a great work since she came here fourteen months ago. On Tuesday morning, August 18th, a number of comrades met together at the station to say good-bye to her.—T. J. J.

HOLY, HAPPY WARFARE

Heavenly War Office Interested in Battles for Souls—One Rebel Surrenders.

The work is moving on at Sault Ste. Marie, Sask. The fighting is in the open-air and inside meetings is continuing to keep the public in remembrance that the battle for souls is still the most strenuous warfare in existence. A holy, happy war is leading us on, and His Presence is felt amongst us. The Heavenly War Office is interested in us.

On Sunday, August 23rd, a German farmer became convicted of his lost condition through the open-air meeting, followed the march to the Hall, and came out, and surrendered to the King of kings. He gave up his arms of rebellion, his sin, including pipe and tobacco. We inquired how he felt when he got through. He said: "Why, I feel a new man; I feel I have a new heart." Halleluja!

FORMER LIEUTENANT

Returns to Uxbridge at Camp.

Sunday, August 16th, was the welcome of Captain Curtis and Lieutenant Pocock. A good crowd turned out to welcome their old and new Officers. The Captain was stationed here for almost a year as a Lieutenant, and now has returned some months later to take charge. We look in for victory and for souls.

Captain Moffatt was also with us on Sunday, August 23rd, and gave a Bible lesson on Sunday night, which was very inspiring, and we had a Hallelujah wind-up.—Victory.

PURCHASING A R. C. CHURCH

North-West Divisional Commander and Chancellor on Tour.

Brigadier McLean, since his return from the I.C.C., has been very much on the go. On Tuesday night the Brigadier, accompanied by the Chancellor, rushed to Weyburn. They were met by Ensign Peacock, Commanding Officer, who had been Divisional Commander a year ago. This contained the pleasing information of the Divisional Commander's promotion to the rank of Brigadier. We all shook hands with one another, and were delighted with the good news.

FORT FRANCES OPENED.

North-West Divisional Commander Opens Fire on North-West Ontario Town.

Fort Frances is a splendid thriving town, situated in North-West Ontario, midway between Port Arthur and Winnipeg, on the main line of the Canadian Northern Railway. It is on the Canadian border, across the Rainy River from International Falls, Minnesota.

On Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, August 15th, 16th, and 17th, Brigadier McLean, Divisional Commander of the North-West Division, accompanied by Staff-Captain Peacock and Captain Cox, conducted the opening of this new Corps. Captain Jean and Lieutenant Marshall are the pioneer Officers, and already are well in touch with the situation. Great crowds turned out to the first open-airs, and the inside meetings were also well attended. The Orange Hall has been secured for all meetings.

It was quite interesting on Saturday night to see the Divisional Commander, Chancellor, and other Officers busy with broom, hammer, etc., putting on the finishing touches, so as to have everything in readiness for Sunday. At the close of the Sunday meetings we were able to rejoice over a very encouraging beginning. Not only were we encouraged with the crowds and finances, but, best of all, ten souls knelt at the Penitent-form.

A number of good friends of The Army, including a minister, in the Sunday afternoon service, spoke words of welcome to The Army to Fort Frances and wished us success. God bless the Officers.—W. P.

ECHOES OF UNDERWORLD.

Staff-Captain Sims Lectures at a Winnipeg Corps.

We were very pleased to have with us for Saturday, Sunday, and Monday Staff-Captain Sims, of the Men's Social Department of Winnipeg, also Brother Nancarrow. On Saturday, the Staff-Captain, in his very original way, interested the people in the open-air by his stories of life as seen by him.

On Sunday morning he gave a special talk to the Juniors, and encouraged the Workers with a few words. In the afternoon we had a bright, happy time. Then in the evening the Staff-Captain gave a Salvation Army lecture full of convincing truths.

On Monday the Staff-Captain gave his famous lecture on "Echoes of the Underworld." Everyone was delighted, and much impressed by it. At one time the Staff-Captain would have the audience convulsed with laughter, and then moved to tears by stories of London life in the slums. All these meetings were well attended.

On Wednesday night the Lieutenant and Mrs. Nancarrow left for their homes. Mrs. Nancarrow has been assisting the Lieutenant in the Corps in absence, and has been a great blessing to the people with her singing and cheering word and smile. The Lieutenant is going on to Regina.—Redwing.

Ottawa, Ont.—On Sunday, Aug. 23rd, Captain Poulter and Lieutenant Day and Snell said good-bye to us after a short stay of three weeks. Good crowds gathered to say good-bye to our Officers, who have made such a blessing. Captain Poulter and Lieutenant Day have charge of Dauphin. Lieutenant Snell is assistant at Salvation

ECHOES FROM CONGRESS.

Brigadier and Mrs. Green Visit Vancouver II.

A very interesting and impressive meeting was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Green on August 20th, at Vancouver II. A warm welcome was given to our dear leaders who have just returned from the I. C. C.

"Echoes from the Congress" was the subject for the evening, and every word was listened to with rapt attention. The Brigadier sang several new solos, which took well. Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling, also Adjutant Bristow, of Winnipeg, were present, and took part in the meeting.

At the Band's monthly spiritual meeting on Tuesday night, Bandsman Harry Grill said his final farewell. He leaves on Friday for the States, where he will visit his parents before entering the Training College in September.

The prayers and best wishes of the entire Corps follow Candidate Grill for a successful career.—R. J.

SOLDIERS FOUGHT WELL,

And Five Prisoners Were Captured at Welland.

On Wednesday night, Aug. 19th, we held a special meeting for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers, and two came for Salvation. The following week-night meetings, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, together with a trip to Port Colborne, were times of help and blessing.

On Sunday, August 23rd, the comrades fought faithfully all day, and at night our efforts were rewarded with five souls at the Penitent-form, making a total of seven for the week. We are glad to welcome Captain Johnston back, who has been on furlough, and we are believing for good times. Lieutenant Bright said good-bye, and is returning to Dunnville.

WELCOME HOME

To Bandsman Swain, of Vancouver II. Corps.

On Sunday, August 9th, we had an inspiring time all day. At night Adjutant Meikle spoke of the "Value of a Soul." Two souls were converted; both were in the open-air meeting on Monday night, and have since taken their stand.

On Wednesday night a welcome tea was arranged for Bandsman Swain, who is also Corps Treasurer, and has just returned from the I.C.C. After the tea a short programme was given, presided over by Staff-Captain White. Welcome addresses were given by Bandmaster Bryant, Band Sergeant Crawshaw, Bandsman Watson, Mrs. Knight, Mrs. Staff-Captain White, Adjutant and Mrs. Gosling, and Adjutant Meikle. Bandsman Swain then spoke a few words. He was warmly greeted after the Doxology was sung. Captain Kerr then closed with prayer.—Lieutenant.

ONE SOUL AT ORILLIA.

The week-end meetings were led by Captain Holland, assisted by Brother Marshall, both of Toronto Headquarters. The meetings were of a bright and helpful character. In the afternoon the Band [illegible] musical festival. [illegible] sought Salvat[illegible]

WELCOME NEW OFFICERS

Moose Jaw Soldiers Rally Round Flag to Fight for God.

Our new Officers (Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton) arrived in the city on Friday night. They were present at Saturday night's meeting, but it was left till Sunday for the welcome meetings.

Sunday night's Salvation meeting was especially good. Sister Mrs. Mayell was called upon to address the fine crowd present. The Band, under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster A. Delamont, gave several good selections. Corps Sergeant-Major Goodwin extended a hearty welcome to Adjutant and Mrs. Hamilton, not forgetting Baby Hamilton, to Moose Jaw. The large crowd present showed their appreciation. Adjutant Hamilton thanked the Corps and congregation for their welcome, and said in part: "We are here to help and bless you all we possibly can, and shall do our very utmost to rescue dying souls, and work our hardest for the betterment of the city of Moose Jaw."

The Adjutant then handled the Scripture portion in a very capable manner, and attacked the demon of jealousy with an unglazed hand, showing the "Blood of Jesus" as the only remedy for sin and uncleanness.

The Adjutant was listened to with great attention, and after a hard and well-fought prayer meeting, we had the joy of seeing a young man return to the God whom he had forsaken, and receiving pardon for his past transgressions. We are now going forward to help our new Officers all we can and win Moose Jaw for King Jesus.—"Mac."

THREE NEW BANDSMEN

Welcomed at Simcoe, Ont.

Sunday services were conducted by Ensign Thompson and Captain Simmons. The Ensign has been called home owing to the illness of her father. Three new Bandsmen have been heartily welcomed—Brother Bland and Deputy Bandmaster Morby, of Saskatoon, also Brother Rawlins, of Hamilton. These comrades have greatly augmented our Band, which is making progress lately. Two souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, including a poor drunk.—Corps Correspondent.

NEWFOUNDLAND CONGRESS

(Continued from Page 6.)

noon and evening meetings were held in the T. A. Hall. In the afternoon the Colonel gave a lecture, "The Evening Telegram" reported the lecture as follows:—

Mother of Parliaments.

The lecture delivered by Colonel Unsworth on "The Salvation Army in the Mother Parliament" at the T. A. Hall, on Sunday last, was largely attended. Several hundred of The Army Officers and Soldiers paraded to the hall from the Citadel, accompanied by their Band. Hon. D. Morison occupied the chair, and with him on the platform were: Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, Staff-Captain Cave, Messrs. J. Whiteway, J. W. Taylor, and J. Cowan.

Brigadier Morehen briefly introduced the lecturer and chairman, paying a high tribute to the interest displayed by the latter in Army Work here.

Hon. D. Morison expressed his [illegible] on the honour conferred [illegible] in asking him to preside at [illegible]g. He stated that he was great work, the full extent of which cannot be estimated. He referred to the war and voiced the sentiments of all in hoping that England would sheath the sword only in victory. He made a touching reference to Commissioner Rees who had so nobly died while on the way to duty.

Colonel Unsworth then introduced his subject, and held the closest attention of his audience for over an hour. He felt that though The Army was not affiliated with any party, it was the duty of every member to study political matters and vote according to the dictates of conscience. He showed how some twenty-seven years ago when a great cry was raised in England over the moral depravity of the country, The Army, assisted by Mrs. Josephine Butler who first took up the fight, W. T. Stead, Cardinal Manning, Benjamin Scott, and others, had been instrumental in having remedial measures passed, such as the enacting of laws prohibiting children under fourteen years from getting supplied with liquor; also preventing children of the same age from smoking. The Army was a valuable asset.

By assiduous self-sacrificing efforts The Army had placed twenty-two thousand pounds on the budget this year to the reclamation and advancement of abandoned children. With the assistance of Queen Mary, wonders had been achieved in combatting the White Slave Traffic and legislation had been passed respecting the sending away of girls and young women, ostensibly to good positions abroad, but in reality to houses of ill-fame. All shipping is now properly guarded for the protection of female passengers. Colonel Unsworth told some humorous and interesting stories of his work in the Parliament where he advances the claims of The Army.

A vote of thanks, proposed by Mr. J. Whiteway and seconded by Mr. J. W. Taylor, was accorded the lecturer.

The evening service was very impressive indeed, the Colonel dealt with sin as sin, and in the prayer meeting which followed fifteen persons surrendered themselves to God.

The Colonel held a meeting at Grand Falls. A visit was also paid to the Grand Falls paper mills. The Colonel, the Brigadier, and others were conducted through the great works, and were very much interested in the different processes through which the wood had to pass before it became paper. After going through the mills they were received by Mr. Jones in his private office, who very heartily welcomed the Colonel to Grand Falls.

Adjutant Harding, the Corps Officer, had arranged for the Colonel to lecture during the evening, and long before the appointed time quite a number had gathered.

Mr. Jones occupied the chair, and was supported by Mr. Balleny and Mr. Pike. Introducing the Colonel, Mr. Jones paid a very high tribute to the work of The Army.

The Colonel gave a very interesting talk, which was much enjoyed by the large audience. A vote of thanks was accorded the chairman, and the enthusiasm with which it was received by the audience showed how highly Mr. Jones is esteemed by the people of Grand Falls.

On Thursday the Colonel left for Liverpool by the SS. Digby, with the prayers and good wishes of all with whom he came into contact.

The Officers have returned to their various commands much encouraged and well repaid for their efforts

Mobilising the Belgian Army

HOW THE ARMY DOUBLED ITS PERSONNEL IN ONE DAY BY THE CALL OF THE TOWN CRIER AND VILLAGE TOCSIN

The British Prime Minister in moving a resolution to the effect that His Majesty the King should convey to the King of the Belgians the admiration and sympathy that Britain has for the Belgians, said: "Never, I venture to say, has the duty been more clearly and bravely acknowledged, and never has it been more courageously and heroically discharged than during the last two weeks by the Belgian King and the Belgian people. They have faced without flinching and against almost incalculable odds the horrors of irruption, devastation, spoliation, and of outrage. (Loud cheers.) They have stubbornly withstood and successfully arrested the inrush of wave after wave of gigantic and overwhelming force in the defence of Liege. (Loud cheers.) In the annals of liberty the Belgians have won for themselves the immortal glory which belongs to a people who prefer freedom to ease and security, even to life itself. We are all proud of their alliance and of their friendship. We salute them with respect and honour. (Renewed cheers.) We are with them heart and soul, because by their side—the independence of small States and the sanctity of international obligations and in their company we are defending at the same time two great causes. We assure them to-day in the name of this United Kingdom and of the whole Empire that they can count to the end on our whole-hearted and unfailing support."

THE night of July 31st will ever be vivid in the memory of the Belgians (writes "The Sphere's correspondent in Belgium), for the tension of the previous days reached the most acute stage on that Friday night when the war mobilisation was announced. Rumours were flying that Germany would be across the frontier by morning, and in those stirring hours we lived from one sensation to another as if the sober drama of life had been suddenly converted into a high-speed cinematograph of frenzied action.

Belgian Soldiers Joining the Colours

Photographed on August 1st, 1914. The men were wearing dull blue tunics and grey trousers. Rifles were stacked on the pavements.

But through the whirl of panic the war machine had started with grim smoothness. From the police and military stations in the towns the mobilisation orders were spread by town criers and special messengers. In the smaller towns the fire calls and church bells pealed out the alarm, and to distant hamlets and farms couriers dashed with the news. Over the Belgian plains the news flew like wildfire, and on the night air were borne the distant sounds of bells, the barking of dogs, the hoots of motor horns, and a jumble of other sounds that betokened a tragic awakening.

This time the call to arms was no training exercise. Instinctively we all knew that war was at hand, and soon the sobbing of women and frightened children was to be heard as their menfolk left the little homes for which they were sacrificing their lives.

With magical swiftness, little groups of men were heading for the local points of mobilisation, there to get their kits and proceed to the places of concentration.

From the outlying villages others streamed in by every available route, and ere morning broke every town was an improvised barracks, the assembled men sleeping in the schools and other buildings, and in many places occupying the town streets.

Belgium's Heroice Sons

With the human streams there were movements of horses, motor cars, cycles, and even dogs, all drawn in for purposes of war by the vast organization which that night controlled national affairs. The one end and aim of all these assemblages was that Belgium was preparing to fight with all her power, wealth, and resources for her existence as a nation. Nothing could surpass the readiness of the response.

On the night of Thursday, July 30th, the Belgian army had a strength of one hundred thousand. By the Saturday there were two hundred thousand men under arms. The multitude of tiny human rivulets had now merged into broad streams which were steadily pouring towards the German frontiers. Wherever I travelled I saw some phase of the movement which was converting every suitable adult into a soldier. There was horrible uncanny thoughness of it.

In a few hours the man-

General Liman, the Commander of the Defending Forces at Liege.

the country had almost disappeared from the usual haunts. The fields were heavy with the uncut harvest, and the women and the old men had no heart for work that day. Here and there in the north at important strategic points regiments stood at arms night and day, but in the other parts of the land one travelled through a country from which active mankind had been swept as if by some blight.

A Nation at Arms.

Railway passenger trains ceased to run, horse and motor traffic almost disappeared, and in the hotels the guests and the staffs vanished. In one hotel where I stayed there had been over a hundred people on the Wednesday of that fateful week. By Sunday there were ten, and most of these were refugees forced back from the frontiers. The nations were cutting each other off. Internationalism had ceased. Guns replaced the stop signals on the frontier railways.

Penetrating further into Belgium one entered an armed camp. Brussels presented a most extraordinary situation. In this centre of international traffic travellers from all parts of Europe had been driven forward by the closing of the frontiers. Military trains were still running to take back French and German soldiers to their respective frontiers, and they travelled over lines which were strongly guarded and heavily mined at every bridge. Within a few days some of these lines were to be destroyed, others were to be fought for at an appalling cost in human lives.

Tragic Memories.

Perhaps one of my most tragic memories of the war was to sit at the common writing table of an international hotel on the Friday and Saturday and watch German officers fill up their mobilisation papers and arrange for the future of their wives and children. They were the rear guard of that immense army of German citizens who during the week had been drawn back to their native land. Many of the men I saw held their death warrants in their hands, and they were mature enough to know it and feel the tragedy of it.

Commander-in-Chief Belgian Army.

They had no hatred against Belgium or England. They were the helpless tools of a sinister organization which robbed even its own citizens of the right to live.

But above the misery and horror has risen the heroism of the gallant little nation to glorify its struggle.

—R. P. H.

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Lily Shepherd, St. John, N.B.

One of our dear young comrades, Lillian Shepherd, aged fifteen years, has been promoted to Glory. Her suffering was severe, but through it all she never murmured, but assured us all that it was all right, and that she was ready to meet her God. To her dear mother she said: 'Mamma, Heaven is my home, and I will soon be there." When asked by Mrs. Major Coombs if she had any message for her comrades, she said: "Yes, tell them to be good and meet me in Heaven."

The writer had the pleasure of visiting her in her last moments on earth, and it was glorious to be in her presence. The Christ-like spirit which she manifested is felt for the bereaved ones at the present time, as it is only a few months ago since our dear comrade Brother Shepherd had the misfortune of losing the best part of his right hand at the factory where he is employed.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, assisted by Brigadier Miller and Major and Mrs. Coombs, and most of the city Officers. Great crowds attended the funeral, and we believe that the impression which was made upon the hearts of the people will result in the Salvation of many precious souls May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones in the prayer of our hearts.

SANCTIFICATION—WHAT IS IT?

(Continued from Page 2.)

who have separated themselves literally, but not spiritually, from their fellows. Such as Simeon Stylites, an Anchorite, who lived about the year 450. He first shut himself up for ten years in a tiny cell from which every ray of daylight was excluded, and in this noisome darkness endeavoured to separate his soul from sin.

But to be sanctified we must "walk in the light as He is in the light."

It is light that destroys the germs of disease.

It is the Light of the World that destroys sin in men's souls.

Are you, reader, walking in the light?

Not the Way of Holiness.

Simeon, not finding that which his soul longed for in darkness, sought another means of separation.

He is said to have lived for thirty years on the top of a pillar seven two feet high and four feet diameter.

Exposed to rains, and dews by night, and heat and cold by day, for twenty years passed by.

But Holiness is not obtained in this way.

It is not seclusion that sanctifies men but lives given up to a holy God.

To be good and to do good through Christ is the great aim of Salvation in this life.

Reader, have you given yourself wholly and unreservedly to God? Do His will and to help extend His Kingdom? Have you by grace and help set yourself for this?

If you have not, do so now.

—THE EDITOR.

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

ROYAL RESIDENCES AS HOSPITALS.

A TREMENDOUS wave of patriotism is sweeping over Great Britain, and all classes are anxious to help the Empire in whatever way they can. Historic castles, country mansions, and luxurious yachts are being freely offered as hospitals, convalescent homes, and Red Cross depots.

The Duke of Devonshire has lent Devonshire House, a famous palatial old mansion in Piccadily, for the headquarters of the British Red Cross Society. The great hall is filled with tables, desks, and enquiry counters, and an aristocratic staff is working on the plans of organization. The ducal reception room in the mansion is a vast workshop, in which Queen-Mother Emilie of Portugal, Princess Christian, and many other titled and society women are engaged there daily in office work.

The dining-room of Marlborough House, the town residence of Queen Alexandra, has been converted into a workroom, where prominent women, under Princess Victoria, cut out garments for soldiers and sailors. Princess Marie Louise has equipped her clubhouse for factory girls as a hospital.

CHRISTIAN NEWSPAPER IN BORNEO.

MISSIONARIES in Borneo publish a monthly paper under the title "Brita Bahatar," or "Good News." It is said that the number of subscribers at 120 guilders grows from week to week, and the native Christians send in rich matter to appear in the columns of the paper alongside that of the editors. The prospect is that the publication will shortly be self-supporting. Devotional articles of the mission field, Bible readings, and so forth, make up the contents month by month, and a number of the contributions by natives have really been of unusual merit. That the Christians of the island should thus speak to those of their own race and tongue is specially valuable.

GOVERNMENT TO CONTROL PRICES.

THE increase in the cost of foodstuffs since the outbreak of the war is attracting the attention of the Government, and an investigation is to take place. The increase of ten cents in the price of tea is a case in point. For this increase the Government contends there are no just grounds, and the assumption is that it was based on a desire to take advantage of the war situation irrespective of any change in the wholesale cost of the product. Such an increase would involve an enormous profit to those interests controlling the tea supply of Canada.

An official memorandum issued by the Prime Minister concludes as follows:—

"Under the grave conditions which confront us by reason of the outbreak of the war, any course which would be oppressive or unfair toward the laboring and artisan classes and generally those possessed of small fixed incomes, is most strongly to be condemned, and will demand the exercise by the Government of all the powers at its command."

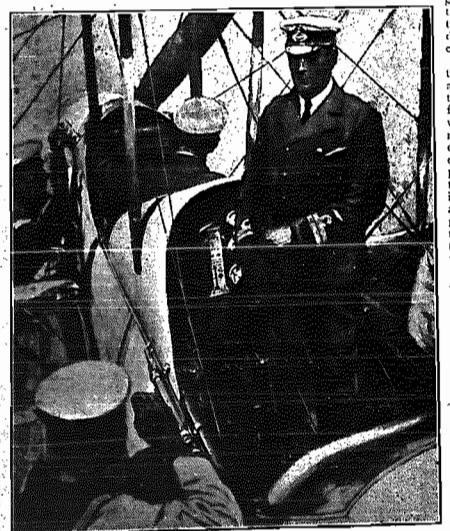
SOCIAL AWAKENING OF ASIA

THERE are unmistakeable signs that the Far East is awakening, in a social sense.

In Japan the practice of infanticide has appreciably lessened, and is condemned. Suicide is far too common still, but a sentiment against it is very distinctly and rapidly developing. Women are better treated, and it is now possible for a woman to become the head of a family, or to inherit property.

Asylums for the insane, the leper, and the blind have been opened. A social conscience is being developed, and social service is now being undertaken by the Japanese themselves.

In China, opium smoking is now practically at an end, and a mandate has been issued forbidding girls with bound feet to attend school. Consequently the practice has now very largely ceased. There are still some seventy million women whose feet are for ever deformed and unsightly, but the new generation will be free-footed.



Britain's New Flying Service—TheNew Naval Uniforms.

In India there is a growing dislike of permanent child widowhood, and a developing sentiment against child marriage. But most of all in India the day has dawned for the Pariah.

COMMERCE NOT DISTURBED.

THAT commerce in the Pacific has not been seriously affected by the war is shown by the fact that four British steamers passed the Golden Gate, San Francisco, in two days, and that the Harrison Line will now resume operations.

The British steamer Dunculha cleared for Ipswich, England, at noon on August 30th, being the first steamer to leave San Francisco for the United Kingdom since the declaration of hostilities.

MARKETS FOR THE POOR.

FOUR open markets have been established in Manhattan Borough of New York City, where foodstuffs will be offered for sale at prices within a reasonable limit of the resources of the poor. It is believed that other markets will be opened in the remaining boroughs in the near future.

Food supplies will be sold from wagons, pushcarts, and stands, and no fee, license, or charge of any kind will be required. These markets will be continued as long as food supply conditions warrant their existence.

Transportation companies have afforded low rates to the markets from freight yards, piers, and other terminals. The markets will be open day and night.

U. S. ACQUIRING BOATS.

A BILL authorizing an appropriation of thirty million dollars to enable the President of the United States to construct or purchase thirty naval auxiliaries that may be converted into merchantmen for use in the oversea trade during the war in Europe, or like emergencies, has been reported by the House Committee on Naval Affairs.

The bill provides that these vessels shall be turned over to the Panama Steamship and Railway Company, a Government-owned concern, and that the company shall operate them in the coastwise trade of the United States or between American ports or ports of Central and South America, and in the oversea trade in the discretion of the President. It is further provided that the ships may be taken from the navy and put in trade or taken from trade and transferred back to the navy at any time at the President's discretion.

OUR SOUTH AFRICAN MISSIONARY WORK.

(Continued from Page 3.)

converts of the compounds invariably turn out to be better workmen.

In addition, however, to this compound work, regular Corps effort is carried on in Johannesburg itself. Just lately I did a Sunday at this Corps. A description of the afternoon's programme will illustrate what is being done. Take first the open-air meeting. It was held on the Market Square. A large crowd of native Salvationists were present to greet their Secretary; altogether two hundred and seven were in attendance. The Native Secretary was the only European present. The crowd of attentive listeners numbered approximately fifteen hundred people.

What hearty singing and red-hot testimonies and exhortations came from these simple children of Africa. Towards the close of this wonderful meeting, the Native Secretary addressed the people in the Zulu language. Four natives sought Salvation at the drumhead. The march to the Hall was a splendid sight; it drew much attention, and a big crowd followed.

On arrival at the Hall it was found that the crowd of people wishing to attend the service was so great that they would have filled one three or four times larger than our one. It was, therefore, decided to hold the meetings on the vacant ground just outside of the Hall. Our happy Soldiers gave themselves up to active participation in, and enjoyment of, the service. A number of them spoke in different languages, holding the attention well while they told of the great things which God had done for their souls. No less than thirty-three Recruits were sworn in, and twenty-four Local Officers were commissioned by the Native Secretary. At the close quite a number of souls sought Salvation.

On the evening of the same day the final effort was made in the compound of the Robinson Mine. It was the intention to occupy a building which was being loaned, but the hundreds who so eagerly listened to the addresses in the open-air meeting decided the writer to continue the effort there.

Picture the scene. We were, at one side of the huge compound. A brilliant electric lamp gave us all the light we required. Overhead shone the moon and stars in the clear heavens. The "old, old story" was told in several different languages. There was some very plain speaking on certain sins practiced by natives on the Rand. At the termination of this meeting an invitation was given to all to seek Salvation For the Penitent-form three drums were placed in the middle of the ring. One after another responded, till we saw thirteen souls kneel to seek Salvation. What rejoicing filled our hearts at such a result.

And so, in different parts of our Missionary Field the work is being pushed on. We have great hopes for the newly-arrived reinforcements. It is our hope to receive other Officers later on. The wonderful wave of Missionary zeal which has passed over The Army, in response to The General's call, will doubtless provide consecrated Officers for the field, and we hope to welcome some of them to South Africa. Shall we have the pleasure of welcoming some from Canada?

OUR NEW SERIAL STORY—THIS IS THE THIRD INSTALMENT, BUT YOU CAN BEGIN IT NOW. IT IS MOST INTERESTING

WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN

The Amazing Story of John Bryce

NOTE TO THE READER

Jack Bryce has as ancestors a long line of Presbyterian ministers, the most famous of whom was a proscribed Covenanter, hunted to death by Claverhouse. Our first chapter opened with Jack, then a boy of eight, listening to his mother's relation of the stirring stories of the martyrdom of this devoted man and other Covenanters. The boy declared, "I, too, will be a preacher of the evangel of Jesus."

Chapter II. and III. described a Sunday morning at Thrumdochty, and how a missionary sermon affected young Jack. His schoolboy days and some of the pranks he played were also touched upon, notably how he barred out the dominie and how he fought with a drunken tinker to save a dog from ill-treatment.

Chapter IV.—LEAVING HOME.

JACK BRYCE had outgrown the dominie and the time had come for him to go to college. He spent his last day at Thrumdochty visiting places dear to him by boyhood's associations. It was in October, and autumn had painted the glen red and gold as he stood by the riverside gazing at the swiftly-flowing water.

What memories crowded upon him. Only a few yards distant was the "Kelpies Pool," very deep and dangerous. He remembered the day two years before when he plunged into its waters to save his favourite dog which had been bitten by an otter, and was struggling for its life. Little "Spot" by his side seemed to think of it, too, for as he caressed his head the dog whined and looked lovingly up into his young master's face. He ascended the road that wound round the hillside, and, passing through the old churchyard, entered the Church, and sat in the old family seat. He looked round the empty pews and the thought would obtrude itself that while next Sunday his mother would sit there he would be far away. He wondered what she would do without him, and then the thought occurred—What would he do without her?

It had been arranged for some of the old folks of the glen to say good-bye to him this evening, so he bade a tearful farewell to the old Church, and returned to the manse, where he found quite a little crowd waiting for him.

"Professor, this is my boy, John."

Farewell Gathering.

But mother came before every one, and previous to ushering her boy into the room where they were to have tea she gathered him again to her heart and smoothed the dark hair of her bonnie boy.

When Jack entered the room he saw amongst the faces gathered around the table that of the old dominie, who was seated at his father's right hand, whilst on his left sat Duncan McKindle, the senior elder of the Kirk. Further down the table side by side were Sandy Meldrum, the minister's man, and David Menzies, the tailor, with whom young Jack had ever been a great favourite. Ranged on the other side were Donald McWhirtle, the local postman, who was an old soldier, and had fought under the great Sir Colin Campbell on the heights of Alma during the Crimea. This man had been Jack's hero, and many were the wonderful tales of his soldier days he had told the eager, listening boy in the long winter evenings of the past.

Tea was rather a silent meal, for the good folks present felt that this was a serious period in the life of their minister's son. The time when he was to turn for ever from his boyhood days, and pass across the line to the stern realities of life. After the meal came a few good-bye words.

The dominie stood to his feet, and with a quaver in his voice uttered the sentiments nearest his heart. "Ma laddie, ye'll forgie your auld schoolmaster speakin o' ye like that, but though ye've been a suir pickle tae me at times, yet A' hae loued ye as ma sin. When ye sit at the feet of the professors at the college, think sometimes o' the auld dominie in the glen here, and, O laddie! be brave, be true, and remember ever that the honour of the glen lies upon your shoulders. Be your father's son, and never forget ya pit your faith, and trust in Him wha watches o'er us a'. God bless yer, John Bryce, and here A' hae tae ask ye to accept this writing desk frae the glen folk, and may ye ne'er forget when ye're awa' that ye live in their hearts."

After this speech of the dominie's the minister said a few words to them on behalf of his boy, and then the books were brought in and all joined in the family worship, which is the glory of the Scottish home.

With the heartiest wishes for future success, Jack parted with his old friends. Afterwards he sat alone with his father and mother, whose hearts had a strange yearning towards him that night.

The hour for bed came round, and after bidding his father good night, Jack went with his mother to his own little bedroom. It seemed as though she could not bear to leave him, and again the fond mother and her boy knelt in prayer by the bedside. She prayed fervently that God will watch over her darling, and, committing him to the Almighty care of Him above, saw him once again tucked in his bed, as she had done so often during past times.

"O laddie! be brave, be true, and remember ever that the honour of the glen lies upon your shoulders."

Young Jack's sleep was troubled, and awaking in the darkness he felt his mother's cheek against his—she had come to have another look at him. "O my boy, my bonnie boy," she cried, "tell me that you'll never forget your mother. When the years go by and you have become a man, O my Jack, promise me that no one shall ever come between us?" Jack, deeply touched, amidst his sobs declared that it should be as she wished. "O my dear, the old place will never be the same again, for though you will come back, it will be so different; but you'll promise to live as your mother would have you do," she continued—and we will leave Jack sobbing out his heart with head resting on his mother's breast, where it had lain when he was a curly-headed babe.

In after years, when far, far away from the old glen—out on the African veldt, under the midnight sky, Jack Bryce was to remember with the deepest agony his mother's parting words.

The Last Morning.

Jack was awakened early next morning by the soft touch of a caress upon his cheek. Opening his eyes he found old Nannie, the servant woman of the manse, by his bedside. She had grown old in the service of the Bryce family, and although they had offered many times to pension her off, she preferred to stay on in the old place where she had fondled her young master when he was a babe.

As Jack looked up he could see that the years were falling from old Nannie's eyes. "Well, Nannie, and so you, too, have come to say good-bye," whispered Jack.

"Yes, Maister John, an' A hope ye'll forgie a puir old woman for troublin ye on this last morrain', but, O ma bonnie bairn, it may be wha ye come home again that auld Nannie will be lyin' among the mools. I've briested the knowl o' life lang ower the threescore years an ten, an' it has come tae me that the snaws of this comin' winter has vanished frae the glen I'll hae tae ed ma lang hame and be at rest the Mansions above. Gude-bye, laddie! An', Oh! dinna forget, ye're a Bryce, an' God grant ye aye live that when yere time comes tae leave this warld ye may meet in the Gloryland."

Nannie kissed her young master and quietly left the room. Afterwards Jack quickly dressed himself and sped downstairs, where father and mother await him.

Over this last meal and the parting scene with his mother we draw a curtain—suffice to say it was a period of tender sorrow.

Father's Counsel.

The railway station was six miles away, and Jack and his father accomplished this journey in the trap in which the minister was accustomed to drive about the parish on pastoral duties. For a time neither spoke. At last the father, who had been struggling with his feelings, said: "My boy, I have spoken little to you during the last few days, but it has been solely on your mother's account, for she has had enough to bear. My son, you are very dear to your father's heart, and I look forward to a great future for you. At the University I want you to work hard and gain much knowledge. The student years will pass away all too quickly, and it is these few years that you must make that which is to be of use in the years to come. The future, with its possibilities, is in your own hands.

As these words fall from his lips the bright young face lifted him up with eagerness and said: "O father, I will work hard and I will try to be a credit to you and mother."

"Yes, Jack, I can trust you for that, but, remember, my dear boy, there is something even greater than that required of you. When you were but a little child, you were dedicated, like Samuel of old, to God. It is the wish of your mother and I that in time you should become a minister in the footsteps of your fathers, and, above all, a preacher of the Gospel of Christ. It is a great request, and something not to be given lightly. Tell me, even now, that you can face it all?" To which the answer burst from the lips of his boy, "Yes, father, I can face and anything that may come."

"The University," continued his father, "will come into contact with a great diversity of young men, some of them will believe in God, others will be scoffers. Some will stand and many will lead others astray. See to it, then, that you lose not that good part which is to be taken from you."

The journey to the railway station was soon at end, and whilst the minister saw to the baggage and the ticket for his father's horse Jack took his father's hand and bade him good-bye. Many a lad had been companions from out and many were the wild pranks he had had along the roads and glen.

Short wait the train came into the little station, and they were speeding to the city of Kirkland. As the train rushed past the hills and valleys of Ayrshire, who shall say what a flood of thought scorched through the boy's hot heart. Visions of the boyhood's years, of the home of the old home, of the loved ones, all had a part within the boy's bosom.

At last the train reached its destination, and for the first time Jack viewed the famous Salisbury Crags and Arthur's seat. Descending from the train at the Waverley Jack began his life in Auld Reekie.

A little quiet street in the district known as Newington, the Rev. Jack took his boy. It was a home that would be his home for next few years. Mrs. McAllister, a motherly body who had been kind to students since she became a widow. Her kindly appearance put young Jack feel that after all it might not be so lonely as he had feared.

"Mornin' to ye, sirs," said the old lady. "Come awa' in, I'm richt glad to see ye baith. An' so this is the laddie. Weel, he's a bonnie lad, he's bound tae be as bright as a button, mebbe, Ay, ay, they're a braw set o' them. Ay, ay, they're a braw set o' them, but there, young lads will be young men, an' ye maun hae yer sae said heds on young shoulders."

The rattled on in this manner for a time, and before the two travellers had finished their evening meal.

Afterwards taken to view the sights from the windows of Jack's room could see in the distance the Pentland Hills. Somehow there was a feeling that made the boy look at those great hills reminded him of his own Lammermuirs which he had recently left behind.

Then the great event of the day came when Jack and his father stood in the University quadrangle, upon that great, historic spot, the home of knowledge which is the Alma Mater of some of the greatest men. In all the world, whether it be in the realm of pain, as preachers, or as keepers of the sick, or as seekers after other paths, there are many a man who, in their youth, drank deeply from the fount of learning within the walls of old University. Jack arrived, when he had signed his name on the matriculation roll and so became a student of arts.

A Renowned Scholar.

At the close of this little scene the Rev. John Bryce led his son along the stone gallery that runs around the quadrangle to the western side of the building, and then passing through a doorway they found themselves in a room where sat an old man with silvery hair. This was Professor Munro, the celebrated student of Greek, a man of noble appearance and a renowned scholar.

Often as he passed through the streets of the Scottish capital with a slouch hat upon his head and plaid slung across his shoulders, strangers would wonder who this distinguished-looking man might be. The elder Bryce and he had been friends through long years, and as young Jack stood in the presence of the great man a feeling of awe possessed him.

"Well, Bryce, old friend," said the professor, "this is a pleasure, and who may we have here? Why, this can never be the little toddler I saw when last at Thrumdochty."

"Yes! Professor," answered the minister, and leading Jack forward he presented him to the worthy old man. "This is my boy, John. He has to-day been enrolled, and I bring him here that you may know him. For the sake of our old friendship may I ask you to speak a kind word to him sometimes?"

"Right gladly will I do that, Bryce!" said the professor, with a kindly smile which lighted up his glorious old features, and, patting the young lad kindly on the cheek he spoke words of counsel and encouragement to Jack.

Here we will leave him in the presence of the University's oldest professor, stepping across the line from boyhood to manhood, with the noblest hopes and aspirations filling his young heart.

(To be continued.)

ARMY SONGS.

NEVER GIVE IN.

God is keeping His soldiers fighting,
Evermore we shall conquerors be;
All the hosts of hell are uniting,
But we're sure to have victory.
Though to beat us they have been trying,
Our colours still are flying,
And our Flag shall wave forever,
For we never will give in.

Chorus.

No, we never, never, never will give in, no we won't;
For we mean to have the victory forever.

We will follow our conquering Saviour;
From before Him hell's legions shall fly;
Our battalions shall never waver,
They're determined to conquer or die.
From holiness and Heaven;
We never will be driven;
We will stand our ground forever,
For we never will give in.

With Salvation for every nation,
To the ends of the earth we will go;
With a free and full Salvation,
All the power of the Cross we'll show.
We'll tear hell's throne to pieces,
And win the world for Jesus;
We'll be conquerors forever,
For we never will give in.

LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Tunes.—The Lily of the Valley, 239; Song Book, 257.

I've found a Friend in Jesus,
He's everything to me;
He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.
The Lily of the Valley,
In Him alone I see
All I need to cleanse and make me fully whole.
In sorrow He's my Comfort,
In trouble He's my Stay,
He tells me every care on Him to roll:

Chorus.

He's the Lily of the Valley,
The Bright and Morning Star,
He's the Fairest of Ten Thousand to my soul.

He all my griefs has taken,
And all my sorrows borne:
In temptation He's my strong and mighty Tower;
I've all for Him forsaken,
I've all my idols torn
From my heart, and now He keeps me by His power,
Though all the world forsake me,
And Satan tempts me sore,
Through Jesus I shall safely reach the goal.

COMING EVENTS

Com. and Mrs. Mapp

Will Conduct Meetings at the TEMPLE (TORONTO) SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th.

COLONEL GASKIN

Temple (United), Thursday, Sept. 20. Welcome of Brigadier and Mrs. Morris.

LIEUT.-COLONEL REES

Parliament Street, Sept. 20 (Harvest Festival).

LIEUT.-COL. HARGRAVE

Huntsville, Sept. 19 and 20 (Harvest Festival).

BRIGADIER MORRIS

Owen Sound, Sept. 7 (wedding).

MAJOR DESBRISAY.

Guelph, Sept. 19 and 20 (Harvest Festival).

MAJOR SOUTHALL.

Galt, Sept. 20 (Harvest Festival).

STAFF-CAPTAIN DOBNEY.

Ottawa Rescue Home, Sept. 7 to 28.
London Rescue Home, Oct. 9 to 30.

COL. & MRS. HOGGARD AND KOREAN PARTY.

Montreal, Wednesday, Sept. 2.
Ottawa, Thursday, Sept. 3.
Peterboro, Friday, Sept. 4.
Dovercourt, Saturday, Sept. 5.
Temple, Sunday, Sept. 6.
Riverdale, Monday, Sept. 7.
Lisgar Street, Tuesday, Sept. 8.
Hamilton, Thursday, Sept. 10.
Brantford, Friday, Sept. 11.
London I., Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 12 and 13.
Woodstock, Monday, Sept. 14.
Guelph, Tuesday, Sept. 15.
Fort William, Friday, Sept. 18.
Winnipeg, Saturday to Tuesday, Sept. 19 to 22.
Portage la Prairie, Wednesday, Sept. 23.
Brandon, Thursday, Sept. 24.
Regina, Friday, Sept. 25.

"THE TIGHT HANDFUL."

(Continued from Page 7.)

and The Army had made him a better soldier than he was in his old bad days, and of more value to his King and country.

The Secretary will be greatly missed by his comrades in the Corps, but most of all by his wife and his little daughter.

Mr. Begbie's reference to the Secretary's first soldiering days is worth quoting:

"He left India," he says, "a very much worse man than he arrived. He was made a corporal, well on his way to lance-sergeant, and the highest warrant rank might easily have been his. But he shipped a devil. . . . On the night of his arrival in England, he went out of barracks and 'forget to return' till next morning. He was made prisoner. . . . Three months afterwards he was back again, charged with striking the police. This time a serious crime. He was reduced to the ranks.

"Right!"

WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

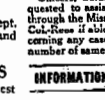
To Parents, Relatives, and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.



10194. MRS. MOYLES. Anyone knowing of the whereabouts of this person, who left her home, 84 Macauley St., Hamilton, June 12, 1914, will please communicate with "Enquiry Dept., S. A. Temple, Toronto."

10192. THOMAS BOONEHAM. Nationality, English; age 30, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight 160 lbs., complexion pale, hair dark, eyes blue, married, baker, may be working with horses; missing two years; last known address, Colonial Delivery, Brantford, Ont.

10092. PETER PATERSON. Age 21, height 5 ft. 11 in., stout, complexion dark; color of hair, dark; color of eyes, grey; last known address, General Delivery, Regina. Any information to be sent to the above address.

10189. WILBERT JOHN HUNTER. Age 20, ft. 5 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, labourer; left Edmonton, Alta., for Vancouver, B.C., last heard from in December, 1913; last known address, General Delivery, Vancouver, B.C. Any serious or urgent news. Any information will be appreciated.

10228. WILLIAM ALEXANDER. Age 22, height 5 ft. 10 in., dark hair, blue eyes, sallow complexion, has a mole on lower side of left cheek; was last employed as a baker at Booth's, Church St., Ventnor, Isle of Wight; was in Toronto last October. Any information will be appreciated.

10156. LOST BOY, ERNEST MASTERS. On Saturday, June 13th, 1914, my son, Ernest Masters, who has gone out of his mind, skipped away from his home; last seen at Stoco; he is 3 feet tall, weight 125 lbs., 26 years old, medium large blue eyes, fair complexion, sandy hair, smooth face, a hole on the right side of cheek, caused by a cancer; he wears a black swallow-tailed coat, straw hat, a brown striped shirt, grey tweed pants and is partly deaf. Any party knowing of such a man will please inform us by writing to the above address.

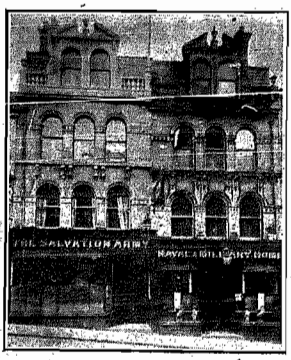
10264. HARRY BERTRAM WALL. Widower, age [illegible] years, height 5 ft. 4 in., fair complexion, hair dark. Presumed to be working from Dec. 1, 1913, to August, 1914, saying he was for Winnipeg. Kofler

SOME OF THE ARMY BUILDINGS PLACED AT THE DISPOSAL OF THE BRITISH NAVAL AND MILITARY AUTHORITIES

Two of the Dormitories at Hadleigh Colony taken over by the Naval and Military Authorities.

A Corner of the Dining-room at the Devonport Naval and Military Home.

Aberdeen Citadel—Taken by Authoritie



The Naval and Military Home at Devonport.

The Toilet Rooms—Well patronized by Jack ashore.

Military Home at Devonport has been taken over by the authorities—This view shows the meeting room.